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The History of My Family

by

EDWARD J. ILL, M. D.



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NEWARK, N. J.

1935

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Photograph: Karl Fridolin Ill

Standing, left to right: CARL HALLER ILL; EDGAR ALEXANDER ILL.

*Sitting, left to right: HERBERT MILTON ILL; CHARLES LUDWIG ILL;
EDMUND WALDEMAR ILL; EDWARD JOSEPH ILL.*

Insert: GEORGE ALEXANDER SCHELLER.

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By

Edward J. Ill, M.D.

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Foreword

THE FIRST PART of this book is devoted to a study of the history of the English language from the time of the Anglo-Saxons to the present day. It is a study of the changes which have taken place in the vocabulary, grammar, and pronunciation of the language, and of the reasons for these changes.

The second part of the book is devoted to a study of the history of the English literature from the time of the Anglo-Saxons to the present day. It is a study of the changes which have taken place in the style, subject-matter, and treatment of the literature, and of the reasons for these changes.

The third part of the book is devoted to a study of the history of the English language and literature from the time of the Anglo-Saxons to the present day. It is a study of the changes which have taken place in the vocabulary, grammar, and pronunciation of the language, and of the style, subject-matter, and treatment of the literature, and of the reasons for these changes.

THIS LITTLE BOOK IS REVERENTLY DEDICATED
TO MY FATHER AND MOTHER

The fourth part of the book is devoted to a study of the history of the English language and literature from the time of the Anglo-Saxons to the present day. It is a study of the changes which have taken place in the vocabulary, grammar, and pronunciation of the language, and of the style, subject-matter, and treatment of the literature, and of the reasons for these changes.

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Foreword

FOR many years I have collected family papers, letters and other documents, which I have often looked over as a relaxation during my long busy life as a doctor. It frequently occurred to me that some day I might publish what I thought would be of interest to the progeny of father and mother.

This little book is not published for wide distribution. This is a family matter, I hope it will remain merely in the family.

Much time has been spent in arranging the subject-matter for publication. You will excuse, I know, any errors or repetitions, for I feel that being an octogenarian I am excusable. There was much difficulty in reading and translating the German and Latin script, nevertheless, it all gave me much pleasure and information. I believe that I know more about the family history than any other living person, as I have more documents than any one I know of, and have read all of them. Often it was necessary to read them with a magnifying glass. Many of the documents I found in the attic of my Uncle Carl Rehmann's house, most of them, however, were given me by Ida Ill, a cousin of father and a daughter of Leopold Ill. I surely know more about the family than father did, for I never heard him speak much about his ancestors.

I am publishing this book not for any reason of pride, but as a labor of love. I also want to make the facts herein published accessible to my father's and mother's progeny. I want them to know of my great love and respect for my parents and to remind them of their first American ancestors. Finally, the whole subject was arranged only with much difficulty. I am under great obligations to my granddaughter, Jane Hensler, for her efficient help and to Fredrick J. Waltzinger, II, for reading the proof and for editing this book.

"Those only deserve to be remembered who
treasure up a history of their ancestors." (Burke)

E. J. I.

May 23, 1935.



CREST OF THE ILLIS



CREST OF THE PFLUMMERN-REUTLINGER

The History of My Family

CHAPTER I.

FATHER'S EARLY LIFE, STUDENT DAYS, AND HIS GRADUATION AS A PHYSICIAN.

MY father was born in Ueberlingen, Am. B., Baden, on January 10, 1821. There was always some discussion of the date of father's birth. His mother insisted that he was born before the church-bell struck the hour of twelve, but the baptismal records of the church gave the date as of January 11th. But then grandmother should know for she was there on that occasion.

I used to hear my father tell how he got the name Fridolin. His father was a member of a group of amateur players of the city. On January 10, 1821, this Society presented a play to the citizens called, "*Fridolin oder der Gang zum Eisenhammer.*" This was an old play of the Middle Ages built on the legend of how Fridolin became a saint. Grandfather had not studied his part well and mumbled much of it. In celebration of getting through it, he called his son, who was born on that night, Fridolin, after the hero, as a second name.

His boyhood days were spent at school in the city of his birth and not a little in Lake Constance, for he was a fine swimmer. At fourteen years of age he was sent to the gymnasium at Constance. He evidently was a bright scholar in his grammar school days, for there are still two books in my possession which his teachers gave him for his good work. One book, which was received when he was six, was the story of St. Genevieve told in such a way that a child of that age might understand the story. The other was an elementary geometry given to him by Professor Nuessle, who taught geometry at the high school in Ueberlingen. A wonderful testimonial was given him at this school, on September 8, 1834, when he received the book as the first prize. I well remember hearing my father speak with great reverence of Professor Nuessle. This geome-

try book was a great help to me personally in my high school days, and broadened my views of geometry very much beyond what was contained in Legendre's books.

I notice that Professor Nuessle gave him private lessons in Latin and Greek and awarded him a fine certificate. These lessons were given him as an honorarium by this fine man.

Father never talked much of his home or school life. Poverty was ever present. He did love to tell us of the days on the lakes and the making of a sail for a little boat he owned. He loved to tell how his father would rout him out at four in the morning, and show him how to hunt deer. Grandfather must have been a proficient hunter, for he was able to call the deer from the strange forests into his own hunting district. Of course, father loved this sort of thing, but when he was married, his mother advised the bride never to let her husband go hunting.

About the time father went to Constance, my grandfather's business went to ruin. He was a merchant by the name of Carl Ludwig Ill, and had control of all the salt that was sold about Lake Constance, the salt coming from Austria, mainly from Salzburg. It was customary at that time to give exclusive rights to certain persons, for a consideration, of course, thereby creating a monopoly. He was given the title, "*Salzfactor*." Grandfather obtained these rights for the distribution of salt for this locality. However, his love for his dogs and gun was such an absorbing diversion that he failed in business. Then he became an employe in the charitable foundations of Ueberlingen, to which the ancestors on both the paternal and maternal sides of his family had contributed so much. Grandfather Carl Ludwig Ill died April 9, 1842. (He was born on January 25, 1789.)

During his long illness, his wife, whose name was Catharina Baur, materially assisted him in his work. After his death, his widow was given the job of *Dienerin* of the hospital and the foundation (*Stiftung*), which in those days was what we understand today as the almshouse.

It was indeed an almshouse, because every native of the town had a perfect right when his days of inability to work overtook him, to become an inmate of this institution. Grandmother Ill continued this work for fourteen years, and then asked her discharge on account of old age and physical dis-

Grossherzogliches Lyceum zu Freiburg.

Begniss.

Auszug aus dem Protokolle der Lehrerkonferenz vom *Freiburg das Wintersemester 1841/42*.

Fridolin Ill, aus Ueberlingen,

Schüler der *ersten* Classe *erste* Ordnung.

Fortgang:

Religionslehre: *gut.*
Deutsch: *gut*
Latein: *gut*
Griechisch: *gut*
Hebräisch: *gut*
Französisch: *gut.*
Mathematik: *o*
Naturgeschichte: *o*
Naturlehre: *gut.*
Geographie: *o*
Geschichte: *gut*
Philosophie: *sehr gut.*
Kalligraphie:
Zeichnen:
Musik:

Abstufung der Noten für
den Fortgang:

Vorzüglich, wenn der Schüler
das nach dem Lehrplan ge-
setzte Ziel der Classe nicht
bloss erreicht, sondern es
noch merklich überschreitet.

Gut, wenn er dieses Ziel voll-
kommen erreicht.

Ziemlich gut, wenn er dieses
Ziel nur annähernd erreicht.

Mittelmässig, wenn er öfters
und in mehreren Theilen des
Unterrichts nicht entspricht,
und nur nothdürftig befähigt
ist.

Schlecht, wenn er auch nicht
einmal als nothdürftig be-
fähigt erkannt wird.

Gesamtlage: Derselbe hat unter *27* Schülern den *1^{sten}* Platz.

Fleiss: *gut.*

Betragen: *gut.*

Freiburg, den 20. März 1842.

Direction des Lyceums.

Schneisser.

Hauptlehrer der Classe Ordnung.

ability. She was born on December 10, 1791, and died on April 7, 1859, about four years after she was relieved of her duties at the hospital. A fine certificate of her value to the hospital is in my hands. During the last years of her life, she was well taken care of by a woman who later became the wife of my Uncle Edward Ill. My father always spoke of his mother with the greatest respect.

I used to hear my father say that after he had left for the lyceum, his mother was able to give him only enough money to buy one pair of pants a year. Some help came from another source. He was entitled to a stipend created by charitable citizens of Ueberlingen and by his ancestors. The stipend amounted to about one or two hundred florins a year. In another chapter, I shall speak of this question of stipends. This I cannot do here, without going into the history of the family for more than two hundred years. He was relieved from the tuition fees also for the reason of poverty both by the lyceum and the university. When he reached the age of fifteen he began to instruct other boys in mathematics and Latin, to which he added Greek when he was sixteen. When he was eighteen years old, because of all the red tape and because he differed in opinion with the directors of the Institution, he left for Freiburg, in Breisgau, where he continued his schooling in the lyceum of that city.

In nearly all of the testimonials from the lyceum both of Constance and Freiburg, his standing in the class was never less than second, there being sixteen to twenty-eight students in the class.

In Constance on September 20, 1840, his certificate reads, "Department not entirely satisfactory." This was because of the change in his religious views, and was the cause of his going to Freiburg, where the director was a more liberal man.

A study of the certificates, both from the lyceum at Constance as well as that at Freiburg, is of the greatest interest and show his high attainments. I am publishing the one from Freiburg in which he is the first student in a class of twenty-seven.

From as much as I can gather and remember of what father told us, this difference of opinion was in regard to a doctrine of the Church of Rome. Up to that time the doc-

trine of the Immaculate Conception had not been a canon of the Church. It had been customary in the old Catholic families of Germany to have one member of every generation become a priest, and my father, being the best student in the family, was accordingly directed by his elders that he must prepare himself to enter the priesthood. He discussed this question of the Immaculate Conception with his father, who must have been a man with an open mind, for he said to his son:

"Fridolin, you are a more learned man than I am. This is a question you must decide for yourself. In spite of the pain you will give your mother, you had better discuss the matter with her."

Accordingly, father told his mother of the change in his views, and that he would make a poor priest if he continued in his course. Evidently his mother also thought as her son did, and said:

"Since you are not going to be a priest, what are your intentions?"

She then was informed of his desire to study medicine.

"It is better to be a good doctor than a poor priest," was her conclusion.

The dogma of the Immaculate Conception was not promulgated by Pope Pius IX, until December 8, 1854, though it had been discussed by the authorities of the Church for some years. The date when father gave up his intentions to study for the priesthood must have been about 1839, according to a footnote left in one of his papers, under the heading of Stipends. Of this I shall speak later. I have never seen father go to Church or heard him speak of his religion, but when it came to true charity, ethics, and the rights of his fellow beings, no churchman I ever knew was his equal. One time when I directly asked him what he thought about the hereafter, he said:

"One must live so that there will be no worry about that."

There must have been other reasons for his turning away from the Church. He often spoke with much bitterness of the priesthood and their immoral mode of living. This also may have been a deterring factor.

Nothing more was ever said at home about the change in his religious views. After he had been graduated from the lyceum of Freiburg, he entered the Medical School, *i. e.*,

N^o 14174.

Wir Director und Rätthe
Grossherzoglich Badischen Sanitäts Commission

haben uns über das Befinden von mit dem Localitäten der Geburtsstätten
Fridolin Ill von Überlingen
verpflichtungsmäßig abzusellenden Prangen Prüfung Vortrag aufstellen lassen
und darauf befolgt, dass, demselben die Erlaubnis zur Ausübung der
Geburtsstätten in der Grossherzoglich Badischen Landes zu erteilen.
Wir erlassen ihm daher zum vorübergehenden Gebrauch mit dem
Prädicat " erst - befolgt, und legen ihm die Verbindlichkeit
auf, sich nach den Vorschriften der Medicinal-Ordnung zu richten,
wobei die Ausübung der Geburtsstätten aufhört zu beginnen,
wenn er darauf nicht verpflichtet sein wird.

Carlsruhe, den 11^{ten} September 1847.

Dr. Kilo

Dr. Künig

Tax. " 1. fl. 30. "

Spiegel. " 30. "

Stempel. " 6. "

2. fl. 6. "

Goel

the University. He matriculated as a student of medicine on the 5th day of November, 1842, and was given a large document written in Latin to prove it. On December 11, 1847, he received the title of "*Practischer Arzt*" at Carlsruh, the capital of Baden, Germany. The examination leading up to the degree was a very formal matter. The candidates presented themselves in high hats (called by the students, "the hats of anxiety") and swallow-tail coats. These examinations lasted for six weeks and were conducted in September and October, 1847. The examination in surgery lasted forty-four hours. He was in receipt of three degrees. First, "Arzt"—physician; second, "Wundarzt"—surgeon, and third, "Hebearzt"—obstetrician. On all three documents, the standing of his examinations were marked, "Good." A photograph of the last one is herein published.

To my mind, he was a wonderful obstetrician, and very proud and fond of this end of his work. He was not graduated as an M.D. in Germany. I heard him say that to be such a graduate was an expensive luxury, and was demanded only of those who wished to devote themselves to the teaching faculty. A proper thesis and two hundred florins were necessary to acquire the title.

The sign put up by doctors in those days in Germany was "*Practischer Arzt*" (Practicing Physician). It is for this reason that teachers at the German schools add to their names "Professor Doctor."

The hard work father must have done is particularly shown by the notes of the "Professors'" lectures which he took. Thus, I have in my possession a book written in long hand, with all the classifications of the lectures of Professor Kobult delivered during the winter of 1844 and 1845 on Pathological Anatomy. No wonder father urged my spending much time on the subject when I was a student. He was a good pathologist himself, and loved to show by autopsy whether he was correct or not in his diagnosis.

During the five years of his sojourn in Freiburg, he was the tutor in the family of a paper manufacturer by the name of Albert Bishoff. There were five sons and a daughter to be educated. The home of this family was situated about two miles from the hospital and University. During this time he still received a small stipend of from fifty to one hundred florins a year, surely a charitable disposition of the church

authorities who had charge of this matter. A florin was worth about sixty cents.

Before father had graduated, Mr. Bishoff directed that three of his sons take an educational trip to Vienna in his charge. There he was able to broaden his views while visiting the clinics of that great school.

He had some great teachers at Freiburg, among whom none was greater and more noted than Professor Strohmeier, as a teacher of surgery. He and Dieffenbach were the great surgeons of Germany about this time.

Strohmeier was the first surgeon-general of the German army and headed the institution which produced the school of army surgeons. His teaching and executive abilities were thought remarkable. Many of the great surgeons and teachers of the latter half of the nineteenth century were in one way or another connected with him. Thus through such an association, Esmark became his son-in-law. Billroth and many others were his students. These men were teachers when I was a student abroad.

I am in possession of a certificate dated June 26, 1847, that Karl Fridolin Ill, "*Candidatus Medicinæ*" had visited the surgical clinic of the University of Vienna. It was signed by Gustav Kaeply, Doctor of Medicine and Surgery, Master Obstetrician and Operator at the Second Clinic.

On February 19, 1848, he became an assistant, "*Assistenz-Arzt*," at the renowned Institution of Illenau for the Insane. This was situated at Aachen, in Baden. During my student days, I had a chance to visit this great institution in company with my mother.

On account of his independence of mind, he remained only six months. He disliked particularly to make the rounds among his patients in a dress-suit coat, which he was obliged to do because most of his patients were from the nobility. He told us many queer stories occurring during his service among these people. He did not like the fact that the patients were simply nursed along. He could not see that any progress was made in their treatment.

When in Switzerland later, during his days as a refugee, he asked the director at Illenau for a certificate regarding the work he performed. As a result, a fine certificate, dated August 30, 1849, was issued and is still in my possession. There seems to have been some hesitancy in giving him this

SUB AUSPICIIS AUGUSTISSIMIS

LEOPOLD I

MAGNI DUCIS BADARUM, DUCIS ZARINGIÆ

Rectoris nostri magnificentissimi.

Academiae Alberto-Ludovicianæ Prorector et Senatus Iecturis salutem.

Notum ac manifestum esse volumus omnibus quorum interest, *Dominum*
Fridolinum Ill. Aut. Med. & Hebdingen Badenensem
cum fidem data dextera obstrinxisset, se Academiae nostræ legibus fore obsequentem, neque
minus Academiae Prorectori, Senatui, Iudici, magistratibus denique suis legitime constitutis
religiose esse obtemperaturum, atque in tota vitæ ratione honestatem, modestiam, humanitatem,
niti iuvenem litterarum studiosum decet, observaturum, in album Universitatis rite relatum et in
omnium esse iurium ac privilegiorum, quibus cives academici fruuntur, possessione constitutum.
Cuius rei ut legitimum esset testimonium, hasce litteras a Curatore, Prorectore et Iudice
academico subscriptas atque sigillo academico dedimus confirmatas.

Friburgi Brisigaviæ in Academia Alberto-Ludoviciana Die I Martii MDCCCXXXII

Dieser Matriculiert gut nach vorher

Ministerialvorlegung nicht als Privatbrief.

14 April

A. Schuler
pr. p. Friburg.

Am 14. April 1892

MATRICULATION CARD OF CARL FRIDOLIN ILL

certificate, because of his political activities in the spring of 1849. Director Roller of the Institute particularly says, "We were sorry to lose his brilliant services, and would have been glad to retain him." It is interesting to note what father received as compensation for his work at this Institution. It was figured out thus in the contract:

Salary: First: board—128 florins per year.

Second: room, wood, light and laundry—70 florins per year.

Third: cash—302 florins per year.

Father left here for his home town to practice medicine.

Father used to tell us of a very charitable and interesting old woman who lived in Freiburg during his student days. A shadow picture of her hung over his desk in the old home for many years. He held her in high esteem. She kept a coffee house to which the poorer students betook themselves for such simple food as she could offer them. If the student had no money, he was equally welcome. Father was one of her attached habitues, and when the time came that she had no more money and so announced to the students, father offered to write to as many graduates as she had records of and ask them to pay their debts. Priests, lawyers, judges and doctors responded, with the result that she kept feeding the poor students. She was known under the name of "*Kaffee Lena*." No one knew her family name. She died in April, 1852. The students gave her a fine funeral with a torchlight procession and music.

The poor are ever the best friends of the poor.

CHAPTER II.

STIPENDS AND FOUNDATIONS.

I OFTEN heard my father talk of the "*Stipendium*" he had received when a student. He never spoke of where they came from nor their history. This was an interesting part of my study. I believe I have covered this subject very thoroughly, and probably know more about it than anyone with whom I have ever talked. I am, therefore, writing *in extenso* on the subject of stipends to which the Ill family were entitled, and which played a great part in my father's life. Without them, he could not have pursued his studies, and thus we all would have lost much that came to us through this energetic and charitable man.

My attention and then the research of this matter first came to my notice in a document dated June 28, 1843, written at Freiburg, i.B., Germany. I find that father was relieved of all his tuition fees in the University, from which he had also been relieved in the Lyceum. To understand all this, I will have to go back to father's student days again. The reasons he gave to the "Senate" of the University were:

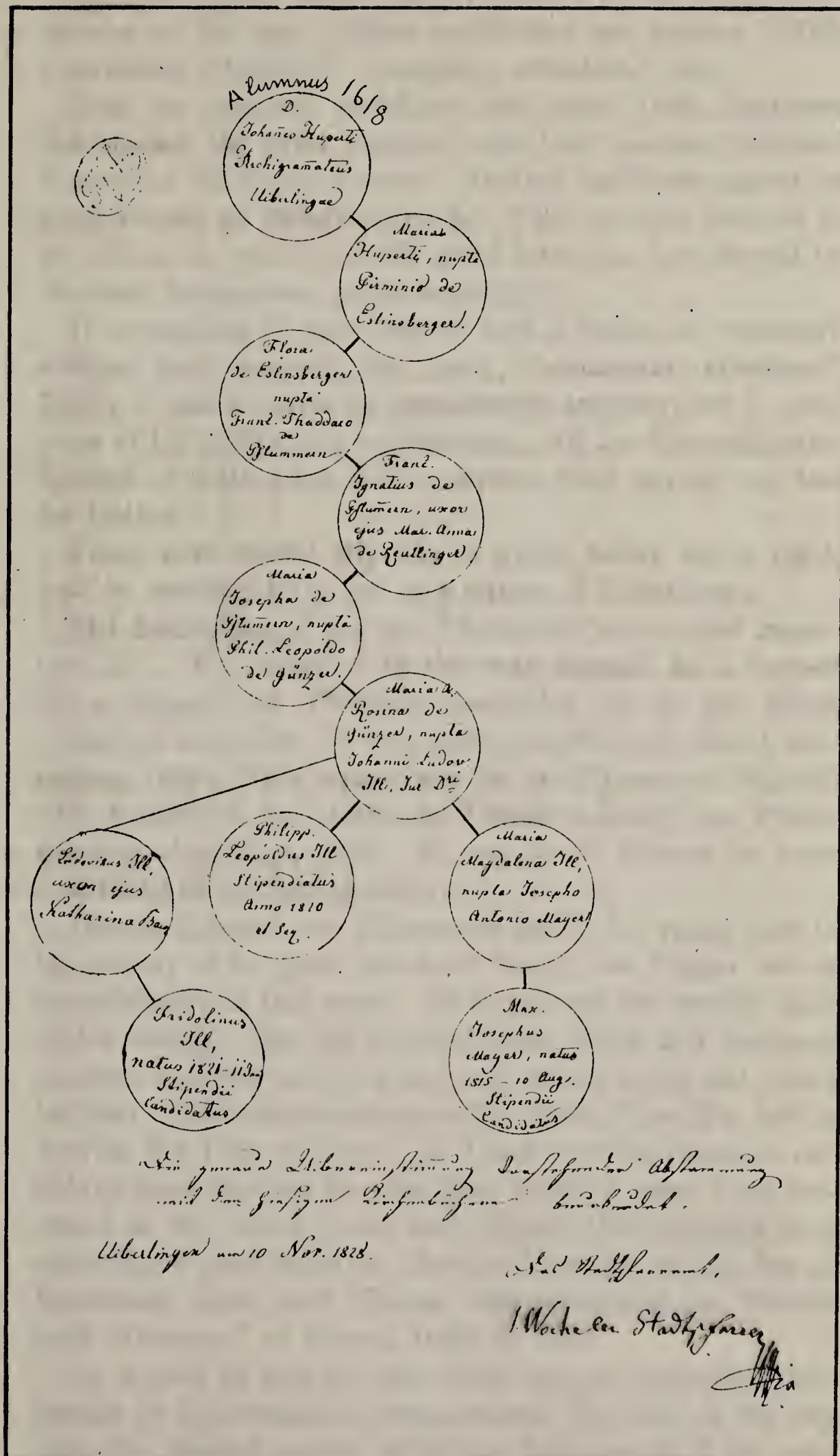
1. His great poverty. His mother was a widow with two minor children, and an annual emolument of sixty florins, with room and board.

2. His whole income from a family foundation amounted to one hundred florins a year.

3. Besides this, he received board and lodgings with a family outside of the City of Freiburg, for which he tutored and cared for five boys and one girl.

The "Senate" (Trustees) of the University acquiesced to this request of relieving him from paying the tuition fees on condition that at the end of each semester he present a certificate of honest work.

There are a large number of certificates in my hands, written by the various professors, which were passed on by the Senate at the end of each semester.



A FAMILY TREE

Such certificates came from Professor Fromherz, the noted chemist of his day. These certificates are marked "With remarkable diligence," "exemplary attention," etc.

Such an excellent certificate also came from Professor Strohmeier, the great surgeon, who later became Surgeon-General of the German army. Another certificate signed by the professor of obstetrics, reads: "He not only listened to my course on obstetrics with great attention, but showed by practical instruction, great dexterity."

It is amusing to note that he took a course in veterinary science, and received the mark, "exemplary attention." Likely it was a course on comparative anatomy, for I never knew of his ability as a veterinarian. All the fine certificates resulted in establishing his exemption from paying any fees for tuition.

There were several stipends to which father had a right, both by consanguinity and as a citizen of Ueberlingen.

The foundation of the von Pflummern was a most important one. My attention to this was directed by a request for a stipend for Phillipus Leopoldus Ill by his father Johannus Ludovicus Ill (my great-grandfather), dated September, 1809. This request was for the Pflummern Stipend. This foundation was created by Johannus George von Pflummern on August 5, 1660. It may be of interest to know something of the family history.

Johann Heinrich von Pflummern was in his young days in the employ of the great merchant George von Fugger and of an archbishop of that name. This man was the twelfth child in his family. He had married three times and produced nineteen children with the first and second wives and raised but four. What the starvation of the Thirty Year War had to do with this I do not know. As I look over the extensive records of those families for over three hundred years, I am surprised at the infant death rate. Those that survived were evidently of good stamina. Johann Heinrich studied law at Ingolstadt, Jena, and Vienna, and graduated as "Doctor juris utriusque," at Sienna, Italy, in 1607.

On August 25 and 26, 1934, there was an interesting celebration at Ueberlingen to commemorate the relief of the city from the Swedish hordes, which had laid siege to it for some months, but were foiled in their attempts to subjugate it. This was during the Thirty Years War. The city was

honestly defended by the citizens and some hired soldiers. All were directed by Johann Heinrich von Pflummern just three hundred years ago. He was a privy counsellor of Ferdinand II of Austria, and his ambassador to Ueberlingen. He came from Biberach, Wuertenburg, where the family had lived for two or three centuries before. During the time of Charles V of the Holy Roman Empire, these early von Pflummern were persecuted, and fled to Milan, later to return to their ancestral home. This man, Johann Heinrich von Pflummern was, however, no ancestor of ours. We came from another branch known as the Thaddeus line, cousins of Johann Heinrich von Pflummern. It was a son of Cousin Thaddeus who created this foundation. Referring to the family tree, one will notice this man's name was Franze Thaddeus von Pflummern. His son was known as "the Second," and was my grandfather six times removed. There evidently was a younger brother by the name of Franz Ignatius. I learn nothing to the credit of this man. He was known for squandering, for constant squabbles over debts, and his impossibility to hold office, though at one time he was a judge. The wife of Franz Thaddeus von Pflummern was the daughter of one Principio von Eslinberger, a noted historian, and the granddaughter of one Johann Hupertus, city clerk of Ueberlingen, a responsible, lucrative, and honorable office. He also created a foundation in 1618 for the relief of his progeny who were unable to pay their way in college.

This family tree is signed as correct according to the church records of Ueberlingen by Dean Wochler of whom I used to hear my father talk with much respect. His proverb was "Let us always be of a cheerful heart." For years this man's picture hung in my father's office.

The foregoing facts give us some understanding of the great family foundations, that of Johann Hupertus created in 1607 and that of Johannus George von Pflummern, in 1660. They were evidently men of big heart and farsightedness.

These were the two stipends to which my father had a right by consanguinity; the latter being the larger of the two was the most important.

Among the documents in my possession is one which is a request for a stipend (Stipendium) for Phillipus Leopoldus

Ill by his father Johannus Ludovicus Ill (my great-grandfather), dated September, 1809.

This great-grandfather must have been a man of energy and judicial knowledge, for he laid down the law to the people into whose care this foundation had been put.

First he speaks of his son's right by consanguinity "*Ex titulo Sanguinis*." Leopold was the son of Anna Rosina Ill, the daughter of a Baroness Maria Josepha de Pflummern, who had been married to a Phillip Leopold de Guenzler, a judge of the supreme court. The request for this stipend was based on certain well-founded reasons. Great-grandfather insisted that for years no *stipendium* had been granted and that his son had a right to it.

He surely committed an error in making such a brusque remark, for on the document we read that the request is refused, however, a donation of one hundred florins is given the pretender "*Semel pro Semper*" (once for all time). Great-grandfather Johannus Ludovicus Ill did not know that the clergy ever take, but never give.

The original sum of the foundation amounted to ten thousand florins in 1660 and was placed in the hands of the "Worshipful Religious Government of the Bishop of Constance."

This foundation must have been removed from the charge of the Bishop of Constance, for I learned that the State has taken over the foundation and has placed it in the hands of special officials, whose office is in Karlsruhe. I learned this from a report made at the time of the tri-centennial celebration at Ueberlingen on September 25 to 26, 1934.

Great-grandfather Johannus Ludovicus Ill was a lawyer, and received his degree of Doctor of Law, "*Doctoris Jura Immunitates et Privilegia*," on March 1, 1794. He was, however, not very tactful, as shown above when he spoke of his right. From reading over the letters to his wife, he appears the reverse, for he treated her with the greatest respect.

In his request for a stipend for his son, he starts out with the three fundamental reasons why the foundation was created—"*Fundatio Pflummerniana Intentio Fundatoris*."

THE PFLUMMERN FOUNDATION

Intention of the Founder:

1. For religious purposes (*Ad Pias Causas*).
2. For endowing a new seminary. (*Ad donationem novi Seminarii.*)
3. For the benefit of the family of the founder, for the benefit of the Church and the State. (*Ad bonum familia fundatoris, ad bonum Ecclesiæ et Republica.*)

Conditions:

1. The beneficiaries be of the Catholic faith.
2. They may choose either a clerical or a secular profession.
3. The increasing of the honor of God and of the Church, which can be accomplished either in a secular or ecclesiastical profession—a function to which the beneficiaries above all are obligated.
4. Profession of the Catholic faith before the General Lord Vicar of Constance.
5. The annual income must be divided according to the number of beneficiaries in such a way, however, that
6. More aid is given to poor and needy persons than to others; for the fund has been established for the aid of poor persons and orphans.
7. A student of philosophy, jurisprudence or theology should receive more aid than a younger student studying the elements of literature.
8. In case no man of the Pflummern family capable of receiving education should be available, then something may be given as aid even to women.
9. If there is lack of male descendants, female members of the family may share in the fund provided that they really are of the family and name.
10. The property consists of three estates situated in Nesselwangen, and is registered in the public property lists under No. 9335. Attested by the Bishop of the Diocese of Constanx, August 5, 1660.

Please notice that the seventh article reads that those who shall be most interested, *i. e.*, those who shall receive a stipend, shall be students of philosophy, jurisprudence, and

QUOD DIVINUM NUMEN FELIX FAUSTUMQUE ESSE JUBEAT!

AUCTORITATE

SACRAE CAESARAE MAJESTATIS

AUSPICIIS

SERENISSIMI DUCIS ac DOMINI

DOMINI

LUDOVICI EUGENII

DUCIS WIRTEMBERGIÆ ET TECCIÆ REGNANTIS REL. REL.
DUCIS ET DOMINI NOSTRI LONGE CLEMENTISSIMI
EX DECRETO ILLUSTRIS JURISCONSULTORUM ORDINIS
IN ACADEMIA DUCALI CAROLINA STUTTGARDIENSI
PRORECTORE MAGNIFICO
ILLUSTRI AQVE CLARISSIMO

AUGUSTO FRIDERICO BAZ

JURIS UTRUSQUE DOCTOR EJUSDEMQUE IN ALMA CAROLINA PROFESSOR P. O. JURECONSULTORUM ORDINIS ASSESSOR
VIRO PRÆNOBILISSIMO ATQUE CONSULTISSIMO

JOANNI LUDOVICO ILL

ADVOCATO IN S. R. L. LIBERA CIVITATE UESERLINGENSI ORDINARIO
POST ERUDITIONIS SOLIDAE SPECIMINA IN EXAMINE

LEGITIME DATA

SUPREMOS IN JURISSCIENTIA HONORES

DOCTORIS

JURA IMMUNITATES ET PRIVILEGIA

DIE 1. MART. MDCCXCIV.

RITE CONTULIT

GUILIELMUS AUGUSTUS FRIDERICUS DANZ

JURIS UTRUSQUE DOCTOR EJUSDEMQUE IN ALMA CAROLINA PROFESSOR P. O.

FACULTATIS JURIDICÆ A. I. DECANUS

PROMOTOR AD HUNC ACTUM LEGITIME CONSTITUTUS

TYPIS ACADEMICIS.



DIPLOMA—DOCTOR OF LAW OF JOHN LUDWIG ILL

theology. That condition left out my father as a claimant when he entered the medical school. It must be remembered that in 1660 medicine was at a low ebb, and hardly needed the preliminary training of a college education. Father had to look elsewhere for help during his days of medical study.

Among the arguments advanced by Johannus Ludovicus Ill was that he was unable to help his son, since his salary as "syndicus" was but six hundred and twenty-six florins a year, "hardly enough to supply his family with those things which his position in life called for." A syndicus was a supervisor of the courts or an advisory counsel. Later in his request he also noted that his son was a descendant of Flora de Eslinberger, a granddaughter of Johannes Hupertus, also a founder of a stipend. This I have spoken of elsewhere, and it was proved that Phillipus Leopoldus Ill was entitled to a stipend from two sources. This was the second foundation in which the Ill family had rights.

Johannus Ludovicus Ill further states in his request that with compound interest this foundation of the Pflummerns must have amounted to eighty or ninety thousand florins, a vast sum in those days. An important argument was that his son intended to devote himself to the service of the State. It was a good argument, for the foundation was also intended to prepare students for governmental positions, that is, to help the "Fatherland to get good and faithful servants." There was one great drawback in this request, as our great-grandfather had borrowed six hundred and fifty florins from the von Pflummern foundation to help his son along, for which sum he was obliged to pay five per cent. interest. He begged to be relieved of the interest payment by the following old German expression: "Meiner Bitte folgenden Rechts—und Billigkeits—gruende zur Seite zu stellen" ("Because as a matter of right and equity I am entitled to it").

He speaks of the great depression which came over the country because of the various revolutions. Evidently this was the Napoleonic time.

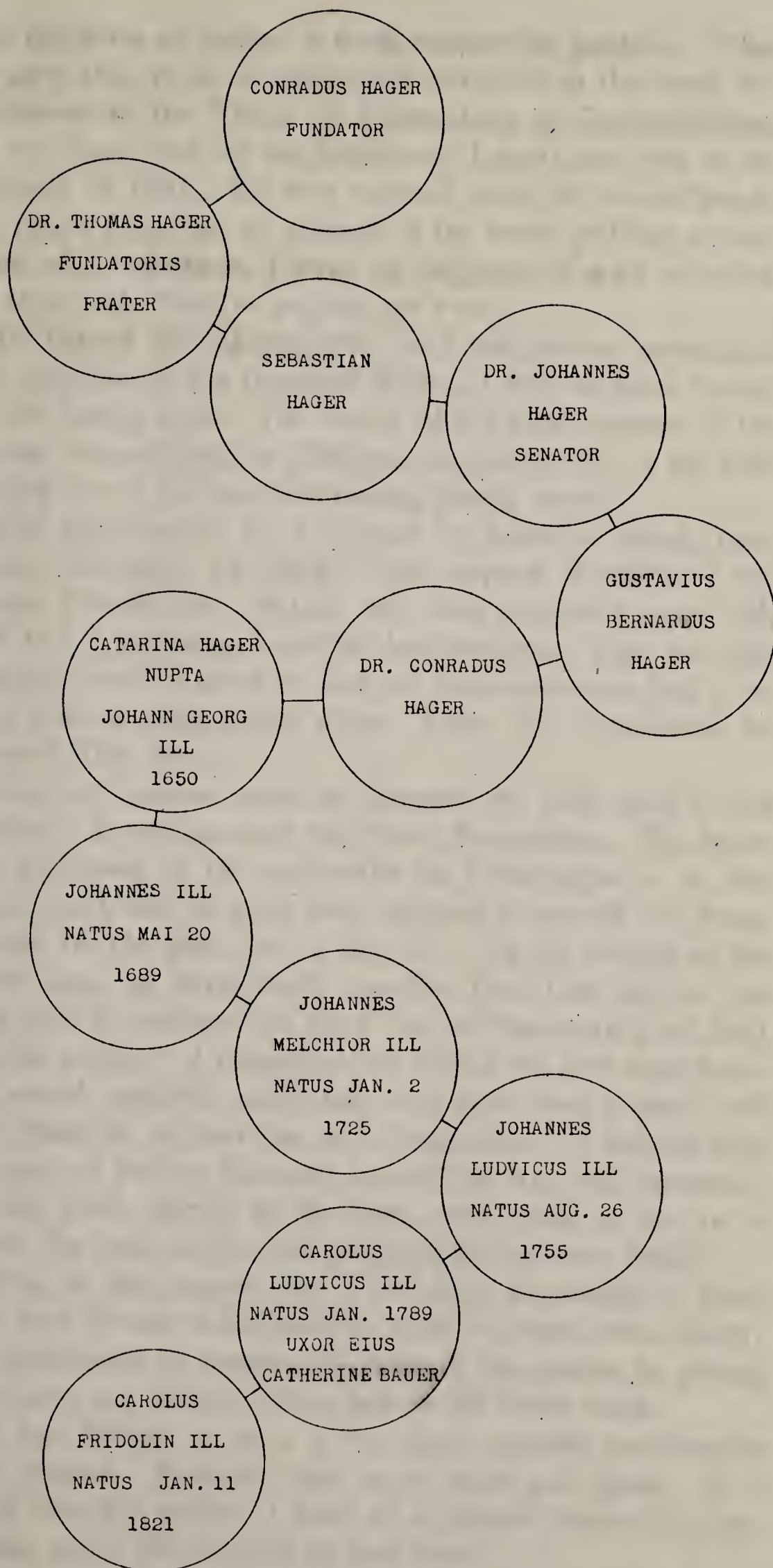
The third foundation that the Ill family had a right to was founded by one Conradus Hager, whose great-granddaughter, Catherine, five times removed, married one Johannus Georges Ill, who was my great-grandfather five times removed. He was born on May 20, 1689. One of the Hager

family must have been an outstanding man for he held the title Senator. I only know of one body which gave such an honorary title, and that was the Senate of a university. This foundation was started five generations before Johannus Georges was born. A fourth foundation was that of Albanus Oeffner, a grandfather six times removed. I am unable to find the dates when these two foundations were started, or the conditions attached thereto. The Hupertus name has a certain interest; some people of this name came from Switzerland to America, where the name was changed to Hoover. The last two foundations were evidently not as large as the Pflummern.

The high spirit of these men in looking forward to help their progeny needs no commendation but presents a good example.

There were other foundations to which the Ill family had rights because of their citizenship in Ueberlingen. Among these were the Hauseman and the Kurtz Foundations. As I make it out, the two founders were well-to-do citizens of Ueberlingen. Father probably also received some assistance from the Hauseman Foundation, for he made a request for such as a student of philosophy on July 13, 1842, *i. e.*, when he was in the sixth class of the lyceum at Freiburg. When he began the study of medicine, he lost this stipend. The reason for this I have spoken of before. I do not think it was for any reason of bigotry. Father must have had a divided interest in the income of the Pflummern foundation during his early years at the lyceum of Constance. I say a divided interest, because his father's sister had a son who also made a request for a stipend from the same source. She was married to a man by the name of Mayer. She had a son called Max Joseph, who applied for a stipend on November 29, 1830, and referred to his Uncle Phillipus Leopoldus Ill as having received the donation on March 10, 1808. The Mayer family became an important factor in the post-office department in Constance. Another was city clerk in Ueberlingen by the name of Alwin. My father used to refer to him as "a good fellow."

A grandson of this sister of my grandfather, Carl Ludwig Ill, and of Uncle Phillippus Leopoldus Ill was Joseph Stefan, a fine student at Freiburg, where I learned to know him during the spring of 1876. Later he became a supervisor of all



A FAMILY TREE

the midwives of Baden, a most responsible position. When he gave this up, he became privy counselor to the court, and physician to the Prince of Fürstenberg at Donaueschingen. It was there that my son Edgar and I again met him in the summer of 1904. He also received some of these stipends, his father being but an overseer of the street building department of Ueberlingen, though an engineer of good standing, he could not afford to pay his son's way.

Of George Pflummern, who, as I said before, established a foundation of ten thousand florins, I find no trace in any of the family trees. The record of his fund appears in the request for a stipend by Philippus Leopoldus Ill. I am publishing two of the most interesting family trees.

The first request for a stipend by father is dated, Constance, February 18, 1838. This request is made of the Hager Foundation. Father was then seventeen years old, and had a perfectly beautiful handwriting. This was lost in later years, so much so that his correspondence had to be read with a magnifying glass. From this foundation he received fifty florins.

His next request came on January 29, 1839, and it was granted. It was made of the Kurtz Foundation. The letter was addressed to the authorities of Ueberlingen, *i. e.*, the ducal court, and it must have referred to one of the funds created for the poor boys of that city. In the request of the latter date, he particularly specifies that thus far he has been able to continue his work due to "the charity of kind hearted people." I remember him telling me how some families would regularly invite him to a meal once a week, and how thankful he was for such hospitality. I believe that the pain of poverty followed him all his life, and accounted for his great charity to the poor, even going so far as to divide the food mother had prepared for her own family.

Even at the present day, I feel how depressing it must have been for one of his sensitive spirit to accept such charity. He endeavored to recompense some of the people by giving a younger son lessons aiding him in his home work.

It was difficult to learn if the above requests for stipends were granted. However, they occur again and again. In a letter from his mother, I learn of a granted stipend of sixty florins, which she is ready to send him.

In a second request dated, Constance, February 7, 1839, to

the Kurtz Foundation he is more explicit about his condition, for in a footnote we read:

"Many times, it was my intention to give up my present career because of the great poverty that is staring me in the face, if it had not been for my inner impulse to learn and my interest in the studies before me. This is particularly so because of my desire to devote myself to the subject of theology as my best loved study. If it had not been so, I should have long ago selected another field for my earnest endeavors." Dated Konstanz, February 7, 1839. Signed, Karl Fridolin Ill.

It will be wise to note what is before a young man who fails in or leaves the lyceum or gymnasium, both terms being synonymous, before graduation. He was called "ein erstickter student," literally a stifled student. His outlook in life would have been particularly bad. It was much worse than it is for an American student who flunks. He is practically ostracized. It would have been difficult for him to get a job even in the lower walks of life. I suppose this is what must have been in father's mind. I remember his speaking of such men who failed with pity, if not with scorn.

I find eight similar requests of various foundations dated from July, 1842, to August 17, 1844. What a loss of time there must have been, for there are pages and pages composing every request. In one of the earlier requests, he makes note that to prepare for theology, it was necessary to study Hebrew. In that year his testimonial for that language is predicated "Good." In one of these requests he again states that his mother, a widow, still has two minor children to support; that she is *Dienerin* at the fiduciary of Ueberlingen at a salary of sixty florins a year. He also notes that she is permitted to hold the position as a charity. What mental anguish it must have cost father to write this down. I remember, though, what great love and respect he had for his mother.

On March 20, 1844, he asks for a stipend from the "Fundatio Sapienz" which is refused him. This was his third request for this stipend. In a footnote he writes this, which shows his bitterness and resentment. I quote, "In the above request, though the third to the Senate of the University, I have failed. I have been entitled to it by right and by consanguinity to the founder, and this! in spite of the excel-



CATHARINA ILL, NEE BAUR

lency of my testimonials from all my teachers. I lost against newcomers. God forgive the Senate when it puts under feet the holy gift of justice."

I do not wonder he later became dissatisfied with the form of government under which he was living and looked for one of more justice.

All these requests are written in the most obsequious and humble language, as evidently was the custom of the day.

At this time and in this country such a tone would be an insult to the writer as well as to the receiver.

I notice that in all these requests for a stipend he signs his name, Karl Fridolin Ill. The date of his birth was noted January 11, 1821. This date was taken from the church records.

CHAPTER III.

MARRIED, AND LIFE IN SWITZERLAND AS A POLITICAL REFUGEE.

FATHER married Julia Rehmann on March 5, 1849. Mother was born in Ueberlingen on November 25, 1824. She was the daughter of a well-to-do merchant and copper-smith. Her father supplied, in a good measure, all the copper utensils for breweries used near Ueberlingen, besides the kitchen utensils, which in those days were all made of copper or brass. For my mother, Grandfather Rehmann, with his own hands, made an elaborate and artistic outfit of kitchen utensils. The only one of these still in existence is a baking pan representing a lobster. The rest were destroyed by fire in the studio of Galen Perett, the husband of my niece, Antoinette.

It was not long before father was drawn into the revolutionary tendency of the day. He became an important man in this revolution, and was appointed civil commissioner of the Lake Region, May 29, 1849. This was an important position, for it gave him control of the officials and court officers. It was his duty to keep order generally. This office lasted until July 6, 1849, when the revolution seemed to have broken up. During this revolution, there was no intention at first to form a republic. As the common people had nothing to say, it was thought wise to have a government by the people with the old monarchic head. The opinion was that the English form of government might be asked for, but the monarchists of Germany could not see any call for such an extreme order. When the Grand Duke of Baden began to fear for his life, the Prussians under Crown Prince William, later William I, Emperor of Germany, came to Baden with a large army and destroyed all efforts. A large number of those men who were in favor of an improved form of government were obliged to leave Germany in a great hurry. Among them were such men as Carl Schurtz, Struve, Bretano, Hecker, Siegel, Jacobi, Lehlbach, and many others.

The late Theodore Roosevelt said to my nephew, Carl Haller Ill, that the best calibre of immigration to this country came at that time. This was during the World War when Roosevelt was sick in one of the New York hospitals and Carl was an interne there. Roosevelt added, however, that if he dared to say that in public they would hang him.

Father escaped to Switzerland. Here he found that some of his compatriots had been arrested and interned in Ueberlingen. Under his leadership other compatriots returned with him to Ueberlingen. They rounded up the officers of a steamboat at Constance and they took the vessel to Ueberlingen. While the crew was kept in the cabin, my father liberated his compatriots, and with the same steamboat returned to Switzerland. As the result of this offense against the law, he was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to six years of penal servitude, four years of which he was to remain in solitary confinement. This sentence was signed by von Seyfried. The sentence in literal translation is herewith published:

GRAND DUCAL COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF LAKE CONSTANCE

Judgment

Judgment in matters of judicial inquiry against the practitioner Fridolin Ill of Ueberlingen because of participation in high treason, is recognized as just because of disobedient non-appearance of the defendant and of defense brought.

The accused Fridolin Ill is declared guilty of high treason and on that account is to undergo an ordinary punishment of 6 years in the penitentiary or of 4 years in solitary confinement and further in reparation of the damages occasioned through the high treasonable undertaking in joint obligation with all the other partakers of the same; finally to be condemned to bear the expenses of the trial and condemnation proceedings.

In witness whereof this present judgment was executed on the ground of the decisive reasons given in the appendix and provided with the larger seal of the court of justice.

So happened

Constance, April 3, 1850.

Signed,

V. SEYFRIED.

Some of the important accusations against father were:

(1) He endeavored to overthrow the Grand Ducal Government of Baden.

(2) He was chairman of the People's Society of Ueberlingen.

(3) He was a representative of the People's Society of Ueberlingen delegated to Offenburg on May 12 and 13, 1849, to represent this Society in congress there.

(4) During the time he was Civil Commissioner, he demanded a sworn statement from the clergy, teachers, and city officials to uphold the new government and carry out the laws prescribed by its constitution. Those who refused to make such an affidavit were asked to drop their positions.

(5) On June 8, 1849, he swore in the militia. However, it is stated that the wording of this oath was not recorded.

(6) He prescribed taxes, collected food for the disabled, and obliged the militia to take part in the drills at Salem.

(7) He demanded a return of all citizens of arm-bearing age to the circuit.

(8) He had two soldiers arrested and referred to the circuit commander at Stockach.

(9) He personally reported the new constitution of the provisional government to the citizens.

(10) He, with Knoeffle and teacher Gasser, released prisoners in Ueberlingen after the regular government had again been in possession.

Since Switzerland had guaranteed all revolutionists a free asylum, he hoped that his arrival in that country would mean peace. In this, he was much mistaken.

This exile must have started in July, 1849, for the first letter I find written to mother is dated July 25, 1849, from St. Fidem, near St. Gall. In this he complains bitterly that some had suggested that he go to America for a year and establish himself there, and then have his wife follow. He writes to her: "You could not possibly have thought of leaving me, and again allow me to roam around the world alone."

I well remember that later in life mother would often say how anyone could think of leaving her husband was beyond her. I suppose, however, that her father had made that suggestion. He was very fond, indeed, of his only daughter, and hoped to keep her near him.

Father's condition in St. Fidem was rather deplorable. He had nothing to do, not being allowed to practice medicine, by the Swiss government. Anything mother wanted to take to him in the line of clothing, books, or instruments were threatened with confiscation.

In this first letter, he begs her not to attempt to bring anything until she hears from him again. He writes of entering the Austrian army as an army surgeon, and that he could get such a position for six months. While it would give him something to do and give him a living, it would also be good experience.

St. Gall, July 21, 1849: Things seemed to have gone wrong. Gasser, father's brother-in-law, wrote to father that mother had left Ermatingen, in Switzerland, and had returned home. Father did not want her in Ueberlingen, because he expected the new authorities would annoy her, and requested that she say that she did not comply with his wishes. Evidently a seal had been put on their rooms, and he urged that this not be broken. He expects to be exiled from St. Gall, where a number of refugees have sought shelter. If only he could be put in possession of his clothing, and a full knapsack would be desirable. Would she also preserve his medical books, his violin, and his flute. Brother-in-law Gasser might take these things to Ermatingen, where father might get control of them. Uncle Gasser was a teacher in Ermatingen at this time. His widow came to Newark about 1870.

In this letter, father says that he still feels that the form of the German government will be changed, allowing the refugees to return. He also says, "See my mother and cheer her up. She needs it."

In another letter dated St. Fidem, August 14, 1849, 6:00 P. M., he adds: "I have been looking for proper rooms, but find it impossible to find them. In one place they want seven francs for a room with two beds for a week, and twelve francs per person for a noonday meal. Perfectly extravagant!" The school master at Buergeln would have let him have two rooms and a kitchen for twelve francs a month, but there was no furniture. Father seemed desperate. He ends this letter by writing, "Pray to God that he may lead our destination unto a good path." At this time he again writes most depressingly, "There is nothing to do, and now I hope to

raise enough money to go to America." He suggests that he may go to Zurich, study all over again, and prepare himself for the teaching faculty. He would also like to think of Vienna in this respect.

Buergeln, Switzerland, September 6, 1849: He is looking forward to mother's visit and laments her absence. The Swiss government will not let him remain except that he produce a bail of twelve hundred francs for good behavior. He begs that mother's father will stand bail.

It seemed that their meeting must be kept secret, much to father's disappointment. He advises mother to tell the government of Baden that she is remaining in Ueberlingen against his consent. The government has sealed their rooms in Ueberlingen, because it expected to confiscate his property. But the property belongs to mother, it being her wedding outfit, and father hopes that the government will not take it. Later I find that the government did not take it, for grandfather showed a written marriage agreement that all furniture, etc., was his daughter's property. Nevertheless, this dragged along for the next year.

There are many letters from this time to the emigration from Switzerland to America. I shall refer to the many incidents as they occurred in Switzerland, since the dates of the letters are not always clearly discernible.

Thus early in 1850, father took a position as an assistant to a sick doctor named J. Wartenweiler, at Niederutzwil, in the Canton of St. Gall. This man was sick for five months with pyopneumo-thorax. On August 20, 1850, Dr. Wartenweiler was again able to take up his practice, and gave father a very fine certificate in which it is stated that Doctor Ill had looked after Dr. Wartenweiler and his practice for five months of his illness, and begs "the high government of St. Gall to permit him to remain in such new location as the government may suggest as an asylum for refugees." As a result, he received a pass from the authorities granting that he might remain in Switzerland, in the hope that the government of Baden would reinstate him as a citizen, or that he might be permitted to go through France to America. Evidently at this time, the French refused to let the political refugees pass through the country. They themselves were just then having severe political upheavals. In Dr. Wartenweiler's case, there was a consultation with a professor from

Zurich, which was, so father says, very satisfactory. He never objected to a consultation. It always showed how secure he felt in his diagnosis.

As a result of this letter, father settled in Buergeln, where brother Frederick Ludwig had been born on January 17, 1850. Here he also substituted for a sick doctor. Following the birth of his little son, he never forgot to send both mother and child his love and kisses.

There evidently was no chance of his returning to Germany, as will be seen by the prison sentence published elsewhere.

There are in existence no letters written from mother to father during this period of exile. All of father's letters breathe much love and respect.

Many amusing incidents are recorded in them. For instance, he reminds her that she has taken with her the keys to his dresser, and he is unable to get at his fresh linen. In this letter of April 22, 1850, he gives her ten distinct requests regarding business matters he wants settled in Ueberlingen, because of the constant annoyance she is subjected to at the hands of the government of Baden. He again draws her attention to the fact that by the marriage contract there is separate ownership of the property between them.

He is anxious to get his medical books. He wants to know what became of his flute and his shotgun. Evidently the Swiss doctors had no medical books.

The annoyance the government is causing his wife weighs on his mind. Apparently, however, the government did not regard mother as a party to her husband's political sins, for they kindly gave her a certificate saying that she was entitled to all the rights of a citizen, and might return any time, to suit herself, within three years of the date of this certificate. Most likely mother remained much in Ueberlingen to take care of her household furniture, which the old government was constantly threatening to confiscate.

I came across an amusing certificate, dated June 12, 1850, from the Common Council of Ueberlingen, testifying to the good character of Dr. Karl Fridolin Ill with the exception of his political activities, there is no objection to him. There is also no objection to his settling "elsewhere."

In a letter dated April 5, 1850, from Niederutzwiell, he complains bitterly of the treatment accorded him by his

Swiss colleagues, who are constantly sending the police after him under all sorts of pretenses.

In many ways he seems pleased with his position in Niederutzwiél, for he speaks well of the location of his office overlooking the "Buchenthal."

On April 5, 1850, he reports that he has earned five francs for putting up twelve prescriptions, two venesections, and for a tooth extraction. At the same time, he complains of mental inactivity, his mind evidently needing some stimulus.

Again he reports a professional victory, to his wife. He removed a foreign body from the eye of a young girl that his colleagues had failed to do. He seemed much pleased with the result.

When he first settled in Niederutzwiél, he regretted that his wife could not be with him. He was received politely and treated well by the sick doctor and his wife. "The sick doctor, whose place I shall occupy, is the doctor of Buchenthal and appears very sick, indeed, and will surely not recover in many months. His wife is a nice young woman, and of economic tendency. His trips are long, and there is no horse to lighten his work."

In one of his early letters from this town, he says, "I have already learned of the misery, wretchedness, and meanness of the Swiss physician. The people are treated with little exercise of conscience and much imposition." We can speak of some similar characters right now and here.

In a later letter, he says that one might have a nice existence in Niederutzwiél, for the profit on every patient is from twenty-four to thirty centimes (five to six cents a day). One could live on seven or eight patients a day. In spite of this seemingly cheerful outlook, he is homesick for his wife and child. The letters from father to mother always ended "*Auf baldiges Wiedersehn.*" In one letter he ends with "Your old Fridolin;" at another time, "Captain Civil Commissioner, now a helper and veneselector."

When he left Niederutzwiél, he settled in Burgeln, where mother must have lived for some time, for there was much correspondence between the folks in Ueberlingen and the refugees at Burgeln.

Many letters are very hearty, others condoling, but some very cheerful congratulations about the newcomer. The folks at home were anxious that the refugees be permitted a per-

manent domicile in Switzerland, which seemed not to be forthcoming.

The respect in which father was held by the Swiss authorities is evident in the following translated certificate:

“With this we attest that Dr. F. Ill of Ueberlingen, who, since September of last year has lived here with his family as a political fugitive, has conducted himself to the satisfaction of everybody and has gained especial confidence and respect, and that for his sojourn here the government of Thurgau has given the requisite security.

“Thurgau, the 23rd of August, 1850

“J. J. HABERLIN,

“Magistrate.

“The authenticity of the preceding writing of the magistrate Haeberlin of Burgeln is testified to by

“Burgeln, the 23rd of August, 1850

“Justice of the Peace,

“G. BURKHARDT.”

There are many letters from the good Grandfather Rehmann. In one dated March 28, 1850, he reminds his daughter that he is sending by special messenger, a liberal supply of bacon and other good things to eat for the Easter holidays. Evidently, he was constantly doing that. History repeats itself.

Grandfather's letters are often amusing. Thus on September 20, 1849, he complains that three citizens of Ueberlingen, the Locksmith Mayer, the Innkeeper Shiele of the “Angel,” and Koltner, the watchmaker, have testified that “Frederick Rehmann was connected with the revolution.” Grandfather is threatening to bring suit, but complains that he can find no witnesses. In the next letter, we learn that grandfather was found guilty and had the choice between apologizing to the Grand Duke through the court, or remaining in jail for three days. As he says he was not guilty, he therefore preferred to take the three days.

Father became tired of the Swiss people and their government. On March 17, 1851, the police department of St. Gall gave him a pass to go to America, but he was not to remain longer than one day in any one village or town en route. This order of the police department is still in my

hands. By some means, father had come into possession of his books, instruments, and clothing; and mother, of her household furniture.

It was then that the refugees left Switzerland for America, on May 26, 1850.

CHAPTER IV.

FATHER AND MOTHER IN AMERICA.

WITHIN a day or so after they left Burgeln, father became a parent for a second time. But my mother was very sick with placenta praevia. Since the inhuman authorities would not allow them to remain in any town more than overnight, she had to be moved, though slowly, until at last she was relieved by a premature birth.

In France they were equally annoyed by the authorities until they reached Havre, early in June, where they remained for some time before an American sailing vessel took them aboard.

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Father used to say that he never felt so free in his life as when he found himself under the Stars and Stripes. About this freedom he was soon disillusioned, because the captain being very rough and inhuman, demanded that everybody take part in the religious services. Though mother was still sick, she had to be present. On Sunday mornings all the immigrants were herded into a large room on board to take part in the religious exercise presided over by the captain. There was no excuse for those whose religion differed from that of the captain. The fundamental law of the country concerning freedom of religion received a severe jolt. All passengers had to take their own food with them from the port, and had to prepare it for themselves. Every passenger was allowed one quart of water a day. When my father asked for an extra quart on account of his sick wife and little child, and offered his service as a physician in return, he was promptly told, "If you are a doctor, you will look after the passengers and the crew without that extra quart of water."

On the 7th of June they left Havre. At nine o'clock the next morning, they were still in sight of land. From what I can learn, their vessel arrived in New York on the 17th day of July, for the calendar in my possession reads, "July 17th, *ausgeschifft*." On the 19th, they reached Newark.

Uncle Joseph Ill, who had been in America for about two years, helped to take the simple household furniture on a wagon from New York to this city, where father rented two rooms in a rear house which was known as 75 Canal Street. This was at the site where the market building is at the present time. How he ever expected any patients to go to the rear house of a place like 75 Canal Street is hard to understand, but then the Canal Street of 1851 must have differed considerably from the Canal Street of my boyhood days. He soon left this house, however, and moved to No. 5 West Street. Here the landlord had five rooms, which he would not rent to a doctor unless he had three months' rent in advance, saying that no doctor could make a living in the hill section of Newark. "There weren't enough families or houses to support a doctor." These five rooms, however, were occupied one each by my Uncle Joseph and father's sister Magdalena; one room as the office and drug-shop, the other the kitchen, and the last a bedroom.

It was hard going. My father would walk from the house down to what was called the "Neck," for twenty-five cents, or he would go to Irvington or South Orange for the same amount. The largest income he thought he could possibly earn in one year was eight hundred dollars; they could get along nicely on that income. But eight hundred dollars did not come in very soon. The wolf was constantly at the door; people had no money, times were hard. The serious depression of 1837 was still weighing on the people. If a farmer was willing to give my father a dozen eggs, or the butcher a piece of beef, it was considered a great help. Money was scarce. A couple of cups of flour, an egg or two, a piece of bacon and some cabbage were considered a fine meal for the four members of this family. Uncle Joseph's income was two dollars and a half a week, out of which he contributed two dollars for board and lodging to the family expense; as did also my Aunt Magdalena, but she soon married and moved to another home.

Uncle Joseph's mechanical genius, his industry and the economy of his wife helped to make him the owner of a large factory where he originally worked for two and a half dollars a week, and this business was carried on by his son Henry with much success.

There is a letter dated, Ueberlingen, August 25, 1851,

where grandfather sends mother four hundred *gulden* to arrange for a drug shop. He reminds her that she is a good economist and business woman, and that with her help the drug shop will pay. He evidently knew his daughter well, and seemed delighted that he could give her the money.

To have raised seven children meant some work, some anxiety, some care. Besides caring for the children, mother looked after her household duties, with the assistance of one servant, and helped father in the drug shop, which doctors in those times always kept. She was in the shop during office hours helping to fill prescriptions, and at other times received orders from father's patients. She did not avoid taking a hand in such small operations as a doctor would do in his office. At one time, she also ran out to retie the umbilical cord of a baby brought into the world by a midwife. A doctor's wife truly was a helpmate in those days, and should be today, but in a different way.

When things looked pretty dark, my father was offered the job of teaching Greek at the Newark Academy, for which he was to receive three hundred dollars a year. But being unfamiliar with the English language and a stranger to American ways, he thought he might not be able to control the American boys, and did not accept the offer. Besides, he had been teaching since he was a boy of fifteen, and thought he should be spared doing that sort of work, because it might seriously affect his prospects of practicing medicine. He did not need to fear his grasp of the English language, however. I found a letter dated February 21, 1853, which surely proved this. The following letter reported *verbatim* illustrates my point:

"Mr. Jules A. Floret

"New Orleans.

"Honorable Sir:

"In the hope you will excuse this letter, which I write for the afflicted parents of Albert Bishof. I beg you will have the kindness to let me know if Albert Bishof is still in your service, or where he has gone. The young man is the son of one of my friends. I have received important news of his home, and beg you will favour me with your answer which will greatly oblige, Sir.

"Yours most respectfully."

This request was promptly answered by a very respectful note. Albert Bishof was one of my father's students at Freiburg, of whom I spoke in another chapter. He proved in later years to be much of a nuisance to my father. His good old mother spent many a day at our home in Newark (as a welcome visitor) when poverty had overtaken her.

It will be interesting to note that in those days, and even up to the time that I began the practice of medicine in 1876, very few patients ever offered the doctor a fee for an office consultation. Medicine given the patient was paid for and considered a sufficient recompense.

Father's practice began increasing and late in 1853, my mother's father who was a far-seeing, active, intelligent business man, suggested that the time had come when his daughter should have her own home. Besides being a comfort to his daughter, living in their own home would also give her husband a better standing in the community. Father then had a house built at what was known as No. 42 Springfield Avenue at that time, and now is No. 132. It was a two-story house with a kitchen extension, on a lot twenty-five by one hundred feet. It was here that I was born on May 23, 1854. All the later children were born in the same house. One child had been born at No. 5 West Street, but died early and was buried in the churchyard of the First Presbyterian Church.

Conditions suddenly became very much worse. In June of 1854, Asiatic cholera appeared in the Metropolitan district, and people were swept away by the hundreds. My father spoke of being busy both day and night. The people were absolutely poor and much distracted. After the first frost the epidemic ceased. Father had gained a large circle of friends, for the "Hill" was beginning to be settled by many Germans who had come across from the old country. It was often called the German Hill, just as the section north of Bank Street was called the Irish Hill. The section south of Bank Street and west of High Street was also known as "stump town," because woods had shortly before covered this area, and the stumps still remained. There were many swamps on the "Hill," the section that is now Broome Street being as bad as any. Its outlet ran down South Orange Avenue, over Plane Street and Lincoln Park to the bay. Larger swamps

covered the area of what is now known as Badger Avenue and also part of Fourteenth Street and Springfield Avenue.

On the tenth day of July, 1855, father received the degree of Doctor of Medicine after an examination by the State Society. James B. Coleman was president.

In 1855 and '56 times were growing better. The factories, nearly all of which were situated on High Street between the Canal and Warren Street, had more work. There was more money among the people for that reason. Father's life during those early years was one of great activity in civic work. He became an American citizen on October 7, 1856. The question of the emancipation of the negro was uppermost in his mind. He was an intense union man and abolitionist, and was ready not only to talk on the subject but eager to fight with his fists for the cause. He was a vigorous man in that respect, for I remember hearing a big man by the name of Breidenbach tell of the time when he had heckled my father during a speech on abolition. My father tackled him and put him under the billiard table.

Andrew Breidenbach's wife had many children, and there was always trouble at home. Andrew would come to me to help him out, and each time he told me this same story. It began with "Your father was a powerful man." Father was also very active in the Fremont campaign. He was on the Committee of Arrangements for the Kossuth Reception held here in Newark on April 16, 1852. For many years I had a dollar bill payable by the Republic of Hungary, "If and When." Father paid an American dollar for it.

The German population was rather a good one. There were many political refugees and many artisans of the higher class. As I look at their descendants at the present day, they are respectable citizens and business men.

It was customary in Germany for men to leave their homes in the evening and spend it sociably in a beer house. Father soon found out that not much was to be attained mentally by this custom and he soon stopped the custom. In America the only time when he went out in the evening, if it was not on his professional work, was to attend a school, a political, a charitable or a hospital meeting. The medical meeting was always combined with the hospital meeting, which took place every month. There was a discussion of hospital cases and each member read a paper once a year.

I remember one concerning apex pneumonia in children which was delivered without notes by my father. It made a great impression on me.

While writing this I have become an octogenarian. In spite of this, nothing gives me more pleasure than to remember the days of my boyhood, and the beautiful domestic life at the home of my parents. If I write feelingly in these pages, it is because of this. If I write coldly, it is because of my inability to express in words the great delight which the intimate life with my good parents gave me. I want those who read this to know, and to follow in their footsteps.

In spite of better times, money was scarce. Mother was still glad to take food for debts that people owed my father. The Hill section of Newark consisted of farms where the people could pay better with produce than with money. Three to five dollars for an obstetrical case was considered a good fee. With the coming of the Civil War there was an increase in the rate to fifty cents a call. Toward the end of the war the fee became seventy-five cents, which rate prevailed up to 1873.

The Civil War was a busy time for my father. He took an active interest in all the civic activities and was an ardent Republican. For some years he was president of an association which looked after the destitute wives and widows of soldiers.

At the time of the fighting of the Battle of Gettysburg, his anxiety was intense. I well remember it. The enemy had come up fairly close to New York. Among the letters in my possession is one written in 1863 by Baron von Wolfskehl, who had been a private student of my father during his college days. In this letter he says: "I have received your letter in which you speak so highly of the country of your adoption. I am sorry that you are going to be disappointed. The Civil War is wearing out the North and the South, and when the time of exhaustion comes England will attack you in the North and France in the South. It is most likely that Virginia and Ohio will be a buffer state under the guidance of Spain." As a matter of fact, England had a hundred thousand of her troops in Canada, and France, twenty thousand under Emperor Maximilian and General Bazaine in Mexico.

My father wrote to him: "When England attacks in

the North and France in the South, we shall stop our fight, drive out the new enemies and again take up our strife for the Union." When Abraham Lincoln was killed, father was one of the honorary pall-bearers at a mock funeral held in Newark, N. J.

I met the Baron in 1875 at Wurtsburg, at which time he spoke of the stupidity of the foreigners who thought they might again control the United States. He said to me: "Your country is greater than any idea you may have of it yourself." He was right.

With the cessation of the war there seemed to have been an abundance of money among the people, and father's income in one year amounted to somewhat over five thousand dollars. This growing income could be well used in rearing and educating his large family. With his children he remained the old tutor, carefully helping them along in their school work, always encouraging and never disheartening. Not only did he educate his own children in this kindly, constructive manner with interest and helpfulness, but also the clerks in his drug store, and mother's nephew, later his son-in-law, Carl Rehmann, who was studying architecture. The latter was given a course in geometry. The former were prepared in chemistry. Father was very proud of his son-in-law's attainments; he had been a grateful student. Besides all this, father was a busy man in his professional work. When I took up the study of medicine in 1872, he was intensely interested in the new things which had arisen since his student days. When I received my degree, he assured me that I had some clinical knowledge but no foundation for medical work. To acquire such a foundation, I was sent abroad for eighteen months to study histology and pathology, and for such clinical observation and experience as might come my way. It was thus that under his supervision, I obtained an excellent foundation for future work.

I had been looking forward to going abroad since I was a boy, and my father gave me the opportunity to earn money to this end by permitting me to look after his horse, attending to his small drug shop, and collecting bills. This money was carefully put aside and deposited in the Newark Dime Savings Bank.

A great calamity befell us in 1873 when all the banks closed and my savings were involved but father helped me. The depression lasted for some years.

In 1872, the German Hospital was opened on Humboldt's Day, September 14th. There was a big celebration by the inhabitants of German birth, of whom there must have been thirty thousand in Newark, N. J. Father became the first president of the hospital staff and kept up his interest in the institution until his death. He died in a home he had built in 1879 at Waverly Avenue and Springfield Avenue, Newark, on August 10, 1885.

Father was a wonderful diagnostician and a great auscultator, but in obstetrics, I never saw his superior. Because of his standing in the community, he was appointed on the first staff of St. Michael's Hospital, with which institution he remained in affiliation until 1875, when he resigned on account of his inability to climb the stairs. His superiority as an auscultator was clearly demonstrated, in November, 1876. He discovered a foreign body in the right bronchus of a child of six years. It was not until several days later that the mother recalled that a month previous the child, while playing with a shawl pin, had swallowed it. Father sent the child to St. Michael's Hospital for an operation, but no one agreed with his diagnosis. It was consequently left to me to remove the shawl pin on a Sunday morning, for the child was developing a right-sided pneumonia. This operation was done with the help of the late Dr. Robert Staelin and my father; Dr. F. G. Lehlbach and Dr. William O'Gorman being present. It was a great triumph, especially acclaimed as soon as the child was well. The glory, if there was any such, belonged entirely to my father for his diagnostic ability. It was my first surgical operation, a contagious event.

If my memory serves me right, it was in 1868 that Father Prieth sent for father early one morning to get his opinion relative to a very annoying incident. The Sisters at Father Prieth's school lived in a house behind the church, at the door of which a week-old baby in a basket had been left by someone. The question was what to do with the baby. Father was sometimes a good deal of a wag, and said to the priest and sisters, for all of whom he had a high regard: "What God has joined together, let no man put asunder." This advice resulted in the beginning of St. Peter's Orphan

Asylum. To his last days, he kept up his interest in the orphans of this institution. This interest on the part of the family has been continued by my brother Charles and his sons to the present day.

When, in 1880, the gynecological department of St. Michael's Hospital was opened, father was named one of the consultants. The respect in which he was held by this institution was well demonstrated by a set of resolutions sent by the staff to his family upon his death.

At the bedside, father was a fine teacher. "What do you see, and what do you feel?" was his constant admonition. "That is your concern at the bedside. Make your deductions later."

During father's early days in America, the public schools were at a very low level, and the German-speaking people felt they should have their own schools. Subsequently, father became one of the founders of the German school on Green Street and of the one on Beacon Street. In the latter he was director and treasurer to his last days.

In his political life, father was never persuaded to accept any office, but he had surprising influence over the German inhabitants in the Hill section. Opening up the Newark Daily Advertiser one day in June, 1872, he learned he had been nominated as an elector to Grant's second nomination for the presidency. This disturbed him very much, for he thought it might be instrumental in losing the respect of the German population. However, he was elected to this position without that detriment.

The life in the home of father and mother was most exemplary. They both kept us children busy. School was, of course, the first consideration. We were also directed to do such chores as were suitable to our years and ability and their proper execution was demanded. Extensive or continued work was rewarded by a small wage, which we were ever directed to save and usually put into a bank. It was thus that we learned real economy, real work, and the value of money. I hardly remember spending any money except to celebrate July 4th or to rent a rowboat or a sailboat.

The homework brought from school took up most of the evening. After father's evening consultation hour, we all gathered with him and mother in his office. Then he played cards with mother and drank his evening beer. He rarely

drank beer at other times. During the game at cards, mother would now and then fall asleep much to father's delight. If we were unable to do our school work, father first attended to that, for he remained the good teacher of his younger days.

Father would often translate from the Greek classics and explain their philosophy in an understanding way. He would tell us of his student days and early American experiences. He gave us all the advantages in education that he could afford. Few fathers give so much care and attention to the mental attainments of their children as he did. Thus we all took music lessons and were sent to a gymnasium for physical culture, as well as to a German school. The German proved to be of great advantage to me when I went abroad to finish my medical schooling. Of course, we all talked German at home. Nevertheless, father never missed his Newark Daily Advertiser in the evening. He much preferred the American medical literature to that of German origin. The German consumed more time, because of its lengthy style and unnecessary discussion.

Father never treated himself to a vacation except once that I remember, when he took an ocean trip to Richmond, Virginia, and on the way home stopped over at Washington. These five or six days were an occasion long to be remembered. On this trip my sister Mary accompanied him.

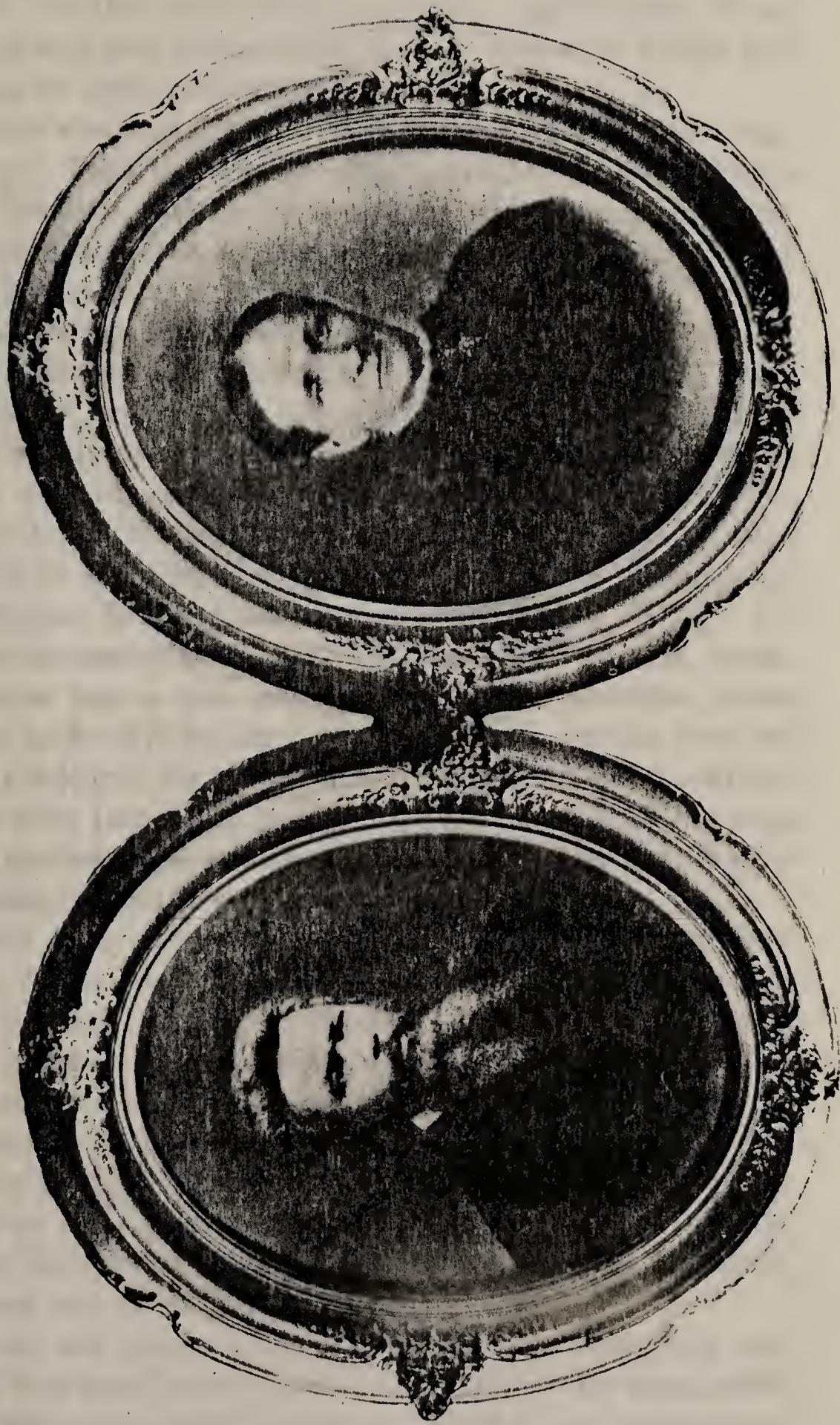
Now and then he would send mother and some of the children to a farm for a week's vacation; a thing looked forward to with much expectation. The children enjoyed swimming after a boat ride on the Passaic River from the Bridge Street bridge to Mt. Pleasant Cemetery. My sister Mary was the wonder, because she had become a good swimmer. This amusement father would give us two or three times a year. It meant a walk for him from Springfield Avenue and West Street to the river.

We were also taken on a steamboat leaving from the foot of Market Street to Coney Island where we had a chance for an ocean bath. This was the very height of pleasure. During the nutting season a drive to the woods, which in those days was nearby, was a holiday. Of course, the picnics to the beer gardens, when there was a festival, were not to be despised.

The general life of the family was very simple, as of course it had to be with seven children to raise and educate, but



JULIA REHMANN AT SIXTEEN



CARL FRIDOLIN ILL.—JULIA HIS WIFE

we were very happy. We always felt the great mutual respect that our parents had for one another.

Often there was a sick call at the end of the evening consultation work; some of us were always glad to walk with father. He then pointed out the various constellations in the heavens and such astronomical facts as were then known and such as we could understand.

Father was fond of characters who were amusing and entertaining. Thus the various editors and newspaper reporters often made it a point to visit after the evening consultation work was over, and helped him drink his beer and eat such delicacies as our good mother would supply. Among the interesting men were General Franz Siegel, whose equestrian statue is now on Riverside Drive, New York. Herr von Schenk, who was the editor of "Puck," which at that time was a widely read, comic weekly published in New York, he was a cheerful character and always welcome. Often politicians, both little and great, would call on father and get his opinion on some political question. Thus we frequently saw Mr. Marcus L. Ward, the war governor of New Jersey. He was as fine and as aristocratic a man as one could meet, but at the same time a fine example of the true American stock. So far as we children were concerned, these visitors were not always welcome, for they were apt to spoil our social arrangements with father and mother. On the other hand, we were never advised to leave the room, but sat there listening to what the strangers had to say.

When General Grant visited Newark during his first campaign, father was one of the guests to meet him at the governor's palatial mansion on Washington Street. Father would often introduce great public speakers when they came to Newark, such as Carl Shurtz. Frequently, he himself, would discuss the important questions of the day in public and usually at large gatherings. His addresses were always listened to with much respect. In the last years of his life, I was always his constant companion on these occasions, and was very proud of him.

There was always room in our house for some poor emigrant who came from father's home town, or for some political refugee who needed assistance. Thus he was instrumental in fashioning a number of good editors, druggists, and business men.

In 1879, there was a strong movement in the city to close the beer gardens on Sunday. This move had its origin with the late Thomas B. Peddie, then mayor, whose religious bigotry was well known. I accompanied my father to the mayor's office one day. The mayor bluntly told him that the beer saloons and the beer gardens would be closed hereafter. My father assured him that he was destroying the Republican party in Newark. But the mayor thought he was the Republican party, and so told my father. I distinctly remember the words that passed between them.

"Mr. Peddie, you are mayor now, but I still shall be Dr. Ill after the election. Some Democrat will take your place, and with my help!"

The mayor lost his dignity then. Through my father's efforts William H. Fiedler was elected mayor. The result brought together a large meeting of the leaders of the Republican party, which I was permitted to attend.

It is interesting to note that when father became forty-two years old he had an attack of pulmonary phthisis with fever, etc. His doctor informed him of the fact and gave him a bad prognosis. It surely meant much mental distress, for he had a large family. However, he recovered and remained in excellent health until he became sixty-four years old, when by a fall, he fractured the extensor quadratus femoris, and was confined to bed. He again became feverish, and on August 10, 1885, early in the morning he raised about a pint of pus. That evening, he suddenly died after a severe attack of dyspnea. An autopsy showed that the old tubercular scar had broken down, forming an abscess. During his long illness which lasted six months, he would often point to the apex of his left lung, and say: "There is where you will find the trouble." We had never suspected the old trouble as the cause of the present illness. My friends who saw him with me likewise did not diagnose the disease correctly.

In the days of father's youth, tuberculosis was considered a disgrace and a stigma in the family. For that reason, father never spoke of it. He well knew that an autopsy would disclose the true cause of his trouble and that this was important for the family. His death brought us many letters of sympathy from friends and hospital boards.

Father was a man of large size, that is, he was broad-shouldered and measured six feet and two inches, but he was

never stout. In his younger days, he was physically a strong man, taking after his grandfather on his mother's side, of whom I have spoken elsewhere.

About mother, I can only say what Channing said so nicely about the wife of William Ellery: "She was an excellent woman, prudent, affable, economic, and hospitable to a fault. Ever watchful over her children, and careful that her husband should find no place so agreeable to him as his home."

After father's death, mother remained at the Waverly Avenue house until her last day. She was well taken care of by her daughter Ida, and held a regular reception for her children and grandchildren every Sunday afternoon. There we all gathered to partake of coffee and cake. Often enough, one or the other of the children would visit her during the week to inquire about her comfort. The grandchildren were particularly welcome to her, but when they became very boisterous, she would say, "I do love my grandchildren, but sometimes I am glad to see them go home." She died of an acute attack of Bright's disease on December 2, 1898, one week after her last birthday.

ADDRESS OF DR. C. F. J. LEHLBACH AT FATHER'S FUNERAL

"It would not be in accordance with the feelings of the deceased, whose body we are about to deliver to the grave, if I delivered now a long rhetorical panegyric. To the simple upright man, to whom through a long active life, the perfect action always meant more than the empty word, is due less to rhetorical garland than the simple plain wreath of oak leaves from a strong and gnarly tree.

We have lost in Dr. Fridolin Ill a man who in every phase of human life filled his place as husband, as father, as physician, as citizen. Weeping, the faithful companion of his life, weeping, the children are standing by his bier, but not comfortless. For not as the smallest inheritance does he bequeath unto them that courage welling up out of a purified higher outlook on life, which bends to the inevitable, because he feels himself in harmony with the laws of nature and not in disunion. Not comfortless. For where the fullness of blessing which springs from a happy family life blessed by the ties of love, has been poured out on a house, there the

recollection of unclouded joy and happiness is a comfort in the hard hour of the last farewell.

Out of a full and deeply moved heart, we bid our deceased colleague a last farewell; he was more than a colleague to us—he was to us all a true friend, as, penetrated by the spirit of noble humanity, he was also a friend of the poor and the wretched and the suffering. As a physician, he fulfilled his duties faithfully and conscientiously, endowed as he was with a rich treasure of knowledge and experience. By day and night, in storm and sunshine, never did the call for help reach his ear in vain.

But neither the happiest family life nor the most conscientious devotion to his calling was able to draw the deceased away from those other duties which his principles as citizen and patriot put upon him. Seeing that he was one of those patriots who, filled with the enthusiasm of youth and with manly courage, dared not only to dream of German unity and freedom but also to act for them. It was not in the nature of the deceased, that, after the revolution of '49, in which he took part, had been crushed, and, with thousands of other political fugitives he had turned his back on the fatherland in order to found a home in the New World, he should resist the pressure of the principles of freedom and justice for which he had become enraptured, to see them realized and to help realize them. His humane mind, his sympathy for the poor and oppressed, his sense of justice showed him, before long, his place in the political struggles as one of the leaders and pioneers in the formation and battles of a new party. But what distinguished him most was that to him politics and party were not the means to pursue personal ends but only the means to realize the principles which he held to be true and just and the ideals to which he aspired. If therefore he laid claim to the right freely and openly to give expression to his principles, he was yet tolerant enough to make allowance for his political opponents, who he was convinced were principally honest. And he was privileged to see the day when, after long battles and struggles, the chains of slavery in the republic were broken for millions of human beings and the republic, indeed, earned for itself the name of free.

Also as man he filled his post in social life. His merits in the founding and supporting the German-English schools

I hardly need to recall to your memory. A generation of thousands of grown-up pupils in our city testify what he has achieved in connection with others similarly interested. The basis for his aspiration was the preservation of the German spirit, of the German language, of German morality as a bulwark against the spread of sinister puritanic zealotry, which threatened to strangle a joyous enlightened aspect of life. Yes, we may well say of the deceased, he was, as to religion, a free man. Well may we refer the words of Schiller to him:

‘What religion do I confess? None of those you mention. And why? For reasons of religion.’

And here at the grave of the departed husband, father, colleague, friend and good citizen there seems to me nothing more appropriate than the words that he himself spoke at the grave of a dear friend:

‘And this man is dead, let us rather say, he has ceased to suffer. His body goes the way of nature, which ever dissolves and ever forms anew. In the life of the spirit there is, however, no death. As every drop of rain is fructifying to the earth and contributes to form the purling spring, which with others unites to form the stream, just so every action is a part of the human life and this a part of society which as a whole is striving towards its development and improvement.

Shall all the love, all the spiritual stimulation, shall all good actions disappear with the cooling of this body? Surely his love continues to live and influence his people and his working, and striving is a seed which proceeds towards development and ripening. Thus the one remains ever with us, even if his body has been turned into other forms. He who was privileged during his life to create useful things has no reason to complain of the laws of nature, he has with his life united himself with the life of humanity and lives on in this life. May we always hope for a better world beyond, our aspiration must go towards a better world on this side. It is the present time that demands our work; if we have accomplished this work, then we may quietly let the darkness of the future remain veiled. Our friend will live on in the love of his own, in the heart of his friends and in the honored remembrance of his fellow citizens.’

Peace to his ashes!”

CHAPTER V.

GENERAL REMARKS ON THE ILL FAMILY

THE name Ill, sounds queer to English speaking people. Ill is a German family name derived from the root "hill," meaning "combat," "struggle," or from uhl, meaning "heir" or "inheritance." There are at least two rivers by that name in Southern Germany: one passes through Strassburg and flows into the Rhine; the other is a small stream and flows into Lake Constance. There is in Northern Baden a large plain or meadow called Illenaue, "Aue" meaning the meadow.

We were once told by a professor of Germanic languages that Alsace got its name from the family, Ill, and was called Illsass, that is, the seat of the Ills, "sass" meaning seat.

Somewhere in history, I have heard it called Edelsass (a fine residence or estate). It would not take much imagination to mispronounce it into "Illsass."

We do not frequently hear of the name. If my memory serves me right, there was a colored man living in the rear of No. 42 Market Street, by the same name. I happened to come across it in an old city directory in the days when I was a boy and was interested in the old Newark Library. There was a carpenter by the name of Ill in Newark when I was a boy, but I never learned from where he came. Some years ago, I learned of a Catholic priest by the same name living in Indiana. I had a letter from him, but that was the last of our correspondence.

In one of Muehlbach's stories, the name occurs as that of an adjutant of Napoleon Bonaparte.

In many visits to the large American cities, I never come across the name.

I do not know of any Ills in Germany at the present time. There are surely none that came from great-grandfather Johann Ludwig.

While I do not suppose that Phillip Leopold Ill, a brother of our grandfather, was the adjutant in question of the

16to 2^{to} Aug: 1802.

Anno 1689 Die 20^{na} Maji Joannes ex legitimo thoro
honorum parentum Georgii filii et Catharinae Hageneri,
Anno 1725 Die 2^{da} Januarii Joannes Melchioris et Legitimothoro
honorum parentum Joannis filii et Magdalene Baslerin, et
Anno 1755 Die 26 Augusti Joannes Ludovicus et legitimo thoro
honorum parentum Joannis filii et M. Catharinae Ruffin
nati sunt; omnes isti in ecclesia collegiata ex parochiali
Uberlingana et sacro fonte nati sunt. Ita ex Libro Majordomo-
rum attestor, in quorum fidem haec manu propria et con-
fecto
Sigillo munitus sum.

Uberlinga Die 2^{da} Augusti

1802.



Franc. Cyrellus Frey,
Consil. Ecclesiast.
Propositus et Rector



Muehlbach story, I do know that he was a second lieutenant in the army of the Grand Duke of Baden, and received his appointment on July 16, 1813. His portrait as a lieutenant in the army of Baden hangs in my office. I learned from his daughter, Ida, that he was sent with the ill-fated army of Napoleon to Moscow, and returned as a high officer, with a "weakness in his lung." It was only late in life that he married and left two daughters. One became a poor sister of charity, and the other a governess in the family of the Vicomte D'Avrecour, a member of the Bourbon family. Phillip Leopold became the chief officer for the collection of taxes in Pfullendorf, to be advanced to a like position in Ueberlingen on December 5, 1826. There he officially received the title "Obereinnehmer."

A number of letters and family documents that came into my hands should be of some interest to those for whom this is written. They show, in a measure, what sort of people our ancestors were; how life was conducted, what they thought, what their religion was, the history of the day and what their town was like. No doubt it was a narrow life, as it must have been in a small town of five thousand inhabitants surrounded by a moat. Many did not leave it because of the danger outside.

I was able to trace the dates of the Ill ancestors to about 1650.

The original church records of August 2, 1802, and the translation from the Latin is hereby published. All were born in Ueberlingen. The last named on this list was my great-grandfather, whose further history will follow. It ought to be of some interest to the readers to study these documents. In another chapter, particularly under "Stipends and Foundations," I have spoken of ancestors and relatives of the distant past, such as I have been able to find.

It will be of some interest to look into the dates and such personal records of the Ills as I have been able to discover. It was often difficult to decipher these documents because of the character of the written word, both German and Latin. There are not many personal records known except those from which one can make deductions such as the marriages and marriage contracts. It is most natural that a young man should seek as a companion a wife, who not only takes his personal fancy, but one whose family connections are to be

commended. It would be well at this day if our young men and women would study more closely the families into which they expect to marry.

I have been in correspondence with Mr. Victor Metzger, Sr., who is in charge of the archives of the city of Ueberlingen, and who lately wrote a short history of the Pflummerns. He tells me that the name, Ill, has appeared in the old documents of Ueberlingen since 1450, and that people of that name were very important personages in the free imperial city of Ueberlingen. The earliest records I have are of one John George Ill, born about 1650, who was married to Catherine Hager, whose ancestor five times removed founded a fund for the benefit of his and his brother's progeny. This foundation is about four hundred years old. Hager must have been a man of means with a sense of charity and of responsibility for those he brought into the world. I speak of John George, because he was the first of the Ills of whom I have a record, and who married into the Hager family.

The family of the Pflummerns are closer to us. As I have said elsewhere, my great-great-grandmother was a von Pflummern. The Pflummerns played an important role in the history of Ueberlingen, of which we shall hear elsewhere.

Johann Ludwig, my great-grandfather became a member of this family through his marriage with the daughter of Maria Josepha von Pflummern and Phillipp Leopold von Guenzer.

Johannus Ludovicus Ill was born on August 26, 1755, and died on December 22, 1815, reaching the age of sixty years. His wife, Maria Anna Rosina von Guenzer, reached the age of fifty-eight years. What they died of, I do not know.

The first official birth records of the Ills I can find are herewith published.

There were born:

On the 20th of May, 1689,

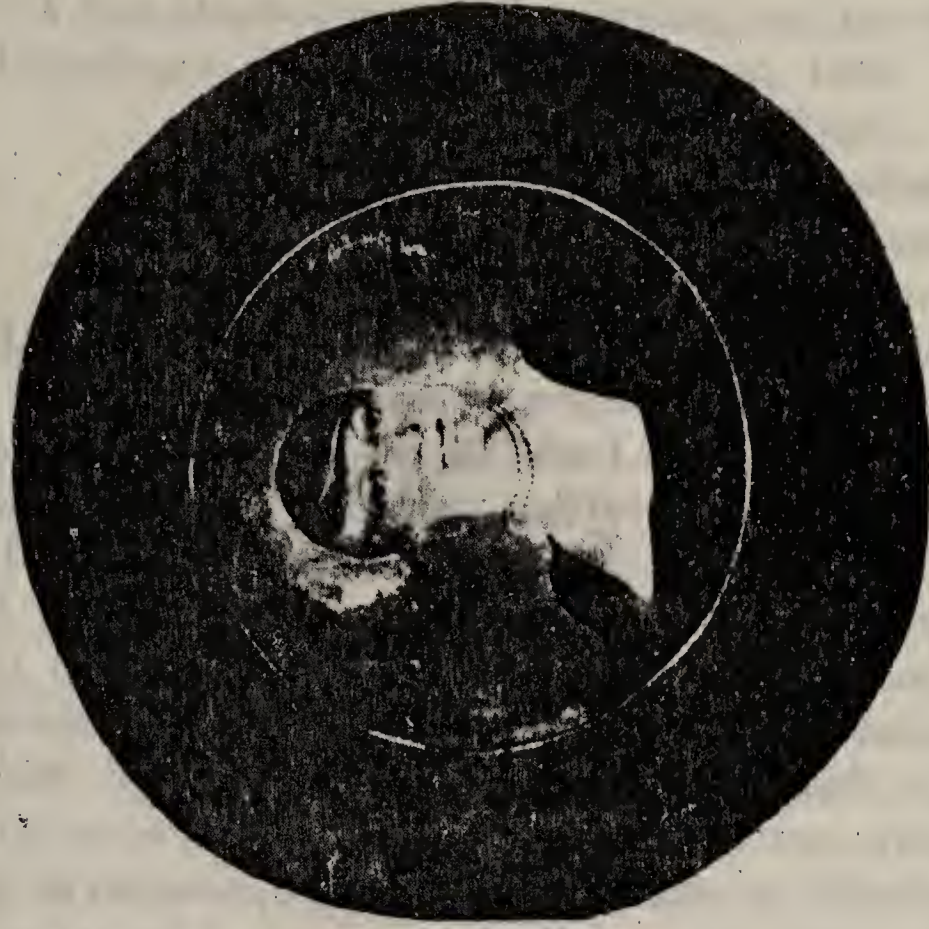
John, from the legitimate wedlock of honest parents, George Ill and Catherine Hager.

On the 2nd day of January, 1725,

John Melchior, from the legitimate wedlock of honest parents, John Ill and Magdalena Basler.

On the 26th of August, 1755,

John Louis, from the legitimate wedlock of honest parents, John Ill and M. Catherine Ruff.



CARL LUDWIG ILL—CATHERINE, HIS WIFE

All these were baptized in the collegiate and parochial church of Ueberlingen, as I can certify from baptismal records.

To wit I have attached my own handwriting and the official seal at Ueberlingen, this the 2nd day of August, 1802.

FRANCIS CYRIL FREY,

Ecclesiastical Councillor

Pastor and Rector of the Parish.

(Signed with my hand.)

Carl Ludwig Ill, a merchant in Ueberlingen, went by the title of "*Salz Factor*," because he was authorized to sell salt at wholesale. He was the son of John Ludwig Ill, Doctor of Law, and a graduate on March 1, 1794, of the "*Academia Ducali Carolina Stuttgardiensi*," in other words, he graduated at Wuertenburg. In those days, the various states of Southern Germany were thrown about as the monarchical heads decided. I publish a copy of his diploma elsewhere. He was born in Ueberlingen. His mother was a Ruff and she died in the same city in September, 1798. He was evidently a man of prominence, for he carried the title of "*Syndicus*," which, so far as I can learn, applied to an officer of the courts. He also acted as a private counsellor. While his wife lived in Ueberlingen, he worked in Rastatt for a long time. There are several letters which came from Rastatt to her. His letters to his wife were exceedingly formal. I have spoken of this important man under the Chapter on Stipends. Thus he addressed the letters to "*Madame Le Syndique Ill nee de Guenzer*." He never forgot that she was of the nobility, being the daughter of Phillip Leopold von Guenzer, a judge of the Supreme Court at Mainau, and his wife, Maria Josepha von Pflummern. This marriage contract was dated June 3, 1753. His letters were always fastened with the seal of the Pflummern, with some changes. This seal I publish herein. A change in the crests always occurred when two parties of different crests were connected in marriage. Mr. Victor Metzger informs me that the seal is a woman's seal and a combined seal of the von Reutlinger and von Pflummern. The Ills had a crest of their own, also published herein. The great-grandfather had a token of his office printed in his documents, which is rather artistic and which is also published herein. It reads "*With Equality and Justice, Harm to No One*." Beside the name Ill are the letters

N.C.P.I. which stand for *Notarus Caesarius Publicuo Iuratus*, really meaning, "Public notary appointed by the emperor." These bundles of lictors are a symbol of the power of the state. It is thus evident that at this time Baden and Wuertemberg belonged to the Empire of Austria.

It is of interest to note that in a letter dated February 22, 1798, he thanks his wife for the care she gave to his mother and her management of the funeral services. She had written him that the doctors came twice a day, and that a princess could not have received better attention. His sons must have been very fond of their grandmother, for he speaks of their great mental anguish. He hopes that this anguish will not permanently affect the health of his son Leopold. Regarding his son Ludwig, my grandfather, he thought he was too small to grasp the loss. His letters are full of French words like "embrassier," "arrangement," "approbation," etc. The German of those days is said not to have attained the distinction of a language until after the time of Goethe and Shiller. For that reason, a foreign language had to be used.

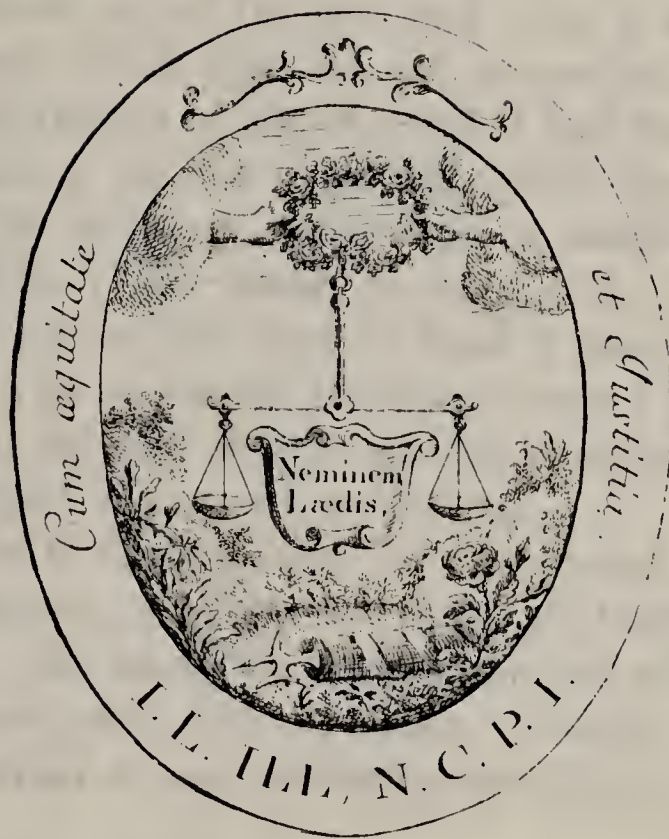
In a letter dated January 15, 1799, he expresses his surprise at the quick dispatch of his wife's letter, which was delivered promptly at nine o'clock in the morning, four days after it was mailed. The distance was almost a hundred miles.

In another letter, he expresses his approbation of his wife's thoughtfulness in letting the boys wear earrings. In those days it was the fashion, and also was thought to cure eye troubles.

In a postscript on a letter dated February 15, 1799, he states, "I suppose that Herr Chirurgo Ill is paying his respects to you. Please remember me to him." Thus there must have been a surgeon in the Ill family in the eighteenth century. In extensive researches, I have not come across his name again. Whether he was a barber surgeon or a physician, I am unable to say. Surely great-grandfather must have thought well of him.

With what professions the Ills were occupied before Johann Ludwig, I do not know except that one was an "Amtmann," *i. e.*, a judge.

From what I can learn, none of the ancestors reached the age of seventy excepting my mother. My grandfather, Carl Ludwig Ill, was born in January, 1789, and died on April



JOHN LUDWIG ILL'S TOKEN OF OFFICE

9, 1842, at the age of fifty-two years. His wife, Catherine, who was born on December 10, 1791, reached the age of sixty-seven years. This good woman, of whom I spoke elsewhere, gave birth to twelve children, of whom six grew to maturity; the rest died before the age of one year. Her father was a man of Herculean strength. My father related that he could carry two bags of flour, each weighing a hundred pounds, with ease. He could take a beer barrel by the rim and pitch it into a wagon. He was able to lift a bell clapper weighing six hundred pounds out of the bell, and carry it around the massive woodwork which held the bell in position. On my first visit to Ueberlingen in March, 1875, I had the sexton, a very old man, show me the great bell called the "Osana." Its clapper, which had been removed for a smaller one, lay on the floor. This I was unable to move. The old sexton told me that in his boyhood days he knew a man who could lift the clapper. He was much astonished when I mentioned the man's name, and said that he was my great-grandfather Baur. His portrait is herewith published.

Of the children of Grandmother Ill who reached maturity, one was Louise Gasser, who left two sons. Of their progeny, I know nothing. She married a teacher who was well thought of, and a co-revolutionist with my father. Nanette Quenzler, a daughter, married a very estimable merchant. She left no children.

Edward, a son, also left no children, but reached the age of sixty-eight years.

Karl Joseph, who was born May 19, 1828, left a well-to-do son, Henry. He left but one daughter and granddaughter. The daughter, Mary Magdalen Rehman, was born on July 20, 1831. She has had a number of children. Four are still living. There are a number of grandchildren, two of whom are clergymen. All are well regarded and one I know of is in the army and at present is a major to which position he arose from the ranks by the hardest sort of work. We think well of him.

My father, Carl Fridolin Ill, was born on January 10, 1821, and died on August 11, 1885, at the age of sixty-four. Mother, Julia Rehman, was born on November 25, 1824, and died December 2, 1898, at the age of seventy-four years. Our parents left seven children who reached maturity. Frederick Louis was born in Switzerland on January 17,

1850. He was survived by two granddaughters, very estimable ladies. The rest of mother's children were born in Newark, N. J.

Edward Joseph (myself) was born on May 23, 1854, and married to Clothilde Louisa Catherine on January 10, 1878. We have four children: Clothilde Mathilde, Edgar Alexander, Edna Josephine Ida and Florence Katherine. These children have given me twenty-two grandchildren, and at this writing, I have five great-grandchildren. My good wife's family name was Dieffenbach. She was born in Newark on December 21, 1858, and was the daughter of an excellent business man. Her mother was a fine woman. Her grandfather was Edward Balbach, a finely self-educated chemist and metallurgist. She was the ideal wife for a doctor. She died on September 10, 1915.

Clothilde married a business man, George A. Scheller. She became a widow after fourteen years. Her two daughters are married; one to a fine business man; the other, to a lawyer of good reputation. Her son, George Alexander, of whose career we shall have reason to be proud, is at present a medical student.

Edgar Alexander is an excellent physician and an honor to his name, he was an officer in the World War. He married Mary Eagan, the daughter of a highly respected steel manufacturer. They have three children: Edward J. Ill, II, Julie Ill and Mary Anna Ill.

Edna Josephine Ida married Charles A. O'Malley, a prominent business man in Brooklyn. They have six fine children; three sons and three daughters. The oldest son, Edward J. O'Malley, is married to Janet Dalzell.

Florence Katherine married Arthur C. Hensler, a business man of means. Arthur died on November 8, 1931, leaving her with eight children. Their youngest son was named after my old friend, the late Professor C. F. Brackett, the noted electrical engineer of the University of Princeton.

Our daughters are all exceptionally good housewives and mothers and thus take after their good mother.

My sister, Mary Julie Ill, was born on December 17, 1855. She married her cousin, Carl Rehmann, of Ueberlingen, Baden, Germany. After his arrival in the United States, he soon became a citizen and an excellent architect. He was the founder of the Industrial Drawing School of Newark,



GREAT GRANDFATHER BAUR

and was its first principal. He was an excellent teacher and brought the school to a high perfection. He had the respect of all who knew him. He died in 1906. They left two daughters, Antoinette and Elsa, both very learned and artistic. Their mother died in 1927.

Antoinette married Galen Perett, a marine painter of note.

Anna Mary Ill was born on April 11, 1859, and married Arnold Voget of Oldenburg, Germany. Arnold was a principal of one of the public schools, and an excellent teacher. They have one daughter, Ida, who was married to Milton Lehlbach, a grandson of one of my father's highly respected friends and compatriots. They have three children.

Ida Ill was never married. She was born May 21, 1860. She has been interested for many years in the Home for the Friendless where she has done much good work.

Charles Ludwig Ill, born December 25, 1864, was married to Liesette Ruckelshaus, the daughter of a prosperous merchant. They have three sons and one daughter: Edmund W., Carl H., and Herbert M., all physicians like their father, and an honor to their name. Edmund and Carl are graduates of Princeton. Herbert was prevented from graduating because he was called to arms during the World War. All three physicians were drawn into the army during the World War. Helen, the daughter, has been of great assistance to her father and her brothers in her helpful work at their offices.

Louise Theresa Ill married Casimir Kocot of Poland. They have no children. Casimir is an energetic business man. He has the respect of all of his brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law. The couple have had a strenuous life, but always met with success, are well-to-do, and have now retired from business.

From what I can learn of our ancestors before Great-grandfather Ill, they were honorable people. Surely none was hanged, in those days, those that were wayward usually received that sort of punishment. The fact that they married into good families speaks well for them.

It is interesting to note that some of the ancestors, or close relatives, were well-to-do. Thus there is a will dated Ashberg, February 3, 1774. It seems a very profound document for it was signed not only by the two testators, but also by a supporter (*i. e.*, Bey stand) and seven witnesses.

This is the will of one Johann Augustus de Guenzer, evidently a high official, and his "consort," Marie Magdaline de Guenzer nee von Kees. "Both being of sound mind and body, and offering their souls to God and Jesus Christ." Among the twenty-seven items named, I find the following indicating their wealth: after giving large sums to the church and monasteries in twelve items, in the thirteenth they bequeathed to an aunt, "the whole silver table service, two large silver candelabra, two clocks with silver faces, a 'Tabakier' made of turtle shell and gold ornaments, a set of breast pins, bracelet and stickpins containing real pearls, and furthermore, two rings with diamonds, a large rosary of garnet stones, the large mirror with gold frame, and brocade dresses, and bed and bedding."

In this way, they go on for fourteen more items. Many gold and silver utensils are given away, and also various sums of money.

Evidently there are no children, for I do not find them mentioned.

Other copies of old wills and testaments are of interest, but too long for publication. Some things are amusing. Evidently the above testators did not trust their executors, for I read that the officiating clergy shall receive five florins for his service besides an "honest dinner." In another will, I note how much forethought they had for their progeny, when such existed, well knowing they would not all be saints. Thus it reads that masses shall be said for the repose of the souls of all the progeny. More cannot be asked of a parent. The priest who read these masses when I was a student abroad had three illegitimate sons.

The marriage contract of my great-great-grandfather and my great-great-grandmother is of interest:

"In the name of the All Holy Trinity, has, this day and of the date mentioned at the end, been made a matrimonial agreement between the noble Mr. Philipp Leopold von Guenzer and Zeuth of the highly venerable German Order and at present magistrate judge of Maynau here, on the one hand, and of the noble Miss Maria Josepha Helena von Pflummern, on the other hand, and with the consent and in the presence of the mother of the young bride, Mrs. Maria Rosina von Pflummern, born von Reuthlinger, and her legally authorized guardian Squire Johann Frantz Beda Schulthais

Das Ehepaar ist zu
dem Herrn Joseph Schaffmayer
Hofrath, wie auf dem Badeg
Kassens Einsegnung und
Benedict der Joseph Schaffmayer
Hofrath, wie auf dem Badeg
Kassens Einsegnung und
Benedict der Joseph Schaffmayer

Philipp Joseph Schaffmayer
Hofrath, wie auf dem Badeg
Kassens Einsegnung und
Benedict der Joseph Schaffmayer

Herrn Joseph Schaffmayer
Hofrath, wie auf dem Badeg
Kassens Einsegnung und
Benedict der Joseph Schaffmayer
Hofrath, wie auf dem Badeg
Kassens Einsegnung und
Benedict der Joseph Schaffmayer

Maria Josepha von Schaffmayer

MARRIAGE CONTRACT OF PHILIPP LEOPOLD VON GUENZER TO
MARIA JOSEPHA VON PFLUMMERN

de Sinderingen and Zeuth City Magistrate in this place, as follows:

“First: Both bridal persons betrothed and engaged to one another should receive ratification by means of priestly marriage and then,

“Secondly: The mother on her part promises to give her daughter as a dowry 350 Gulden cash besides the garden in the Muhlgassen which borders on two sides on that of Mr. Johann Jacob Kigoll Splithall scrivener, and on that of Mr. Mader, and on the other side, on that of the noble magistrate von Schulthais, with equal consent and approbation of the guardian, which garden is appraised at 150 Gulden at least.

“And thirdly: the bride is to bring her dowry.

“In return the bridegroom promises to meet these 500 Gulden of the bride with one thousand Gulden as dowry and whatever of his possessions he should sell during this marriage, then in case there were no heirs of this marriage, either male or female, the surviving bride should receive and there should be placed safely in her hands, without contest, the whole property of the bridegroom, besides the above mentioned thousand Gulden and the dowry of 500 Gulden, also half of what they have jointly acquired, without hindrance by anybody's demand; however, with the special clause that there should be the expressed reservation to dispose of his further possessions according to his own pleasure “*mortis causa leu inter vivos.*” But in case the bride should die before the bridegroom without leaving any children, then the above mentioned bridegroom should be, and be called the only heir to all other property which she should leave behind as well as the above mentioned dowry and should only be bound in case of her surviving brothers or sisters to a gratuity of five hundred Gulden either in money or money's worth which he is to pay out or hand over.

“This all agreed upon and decided in full perfect satisfaction on both parts and so given and done in the Reichsstadt, Ueberlingen, June 3rd, 1753.”

The great importance of such a contract is apparent when we consider all the seals (which are herewith published) each witness affixing his or her seal. Unfortunately in the photograph the seals of the high contracting parties are but black spots.

A certificate of legitimacy of Johann Nepomuc von Guenzer should be of interest.

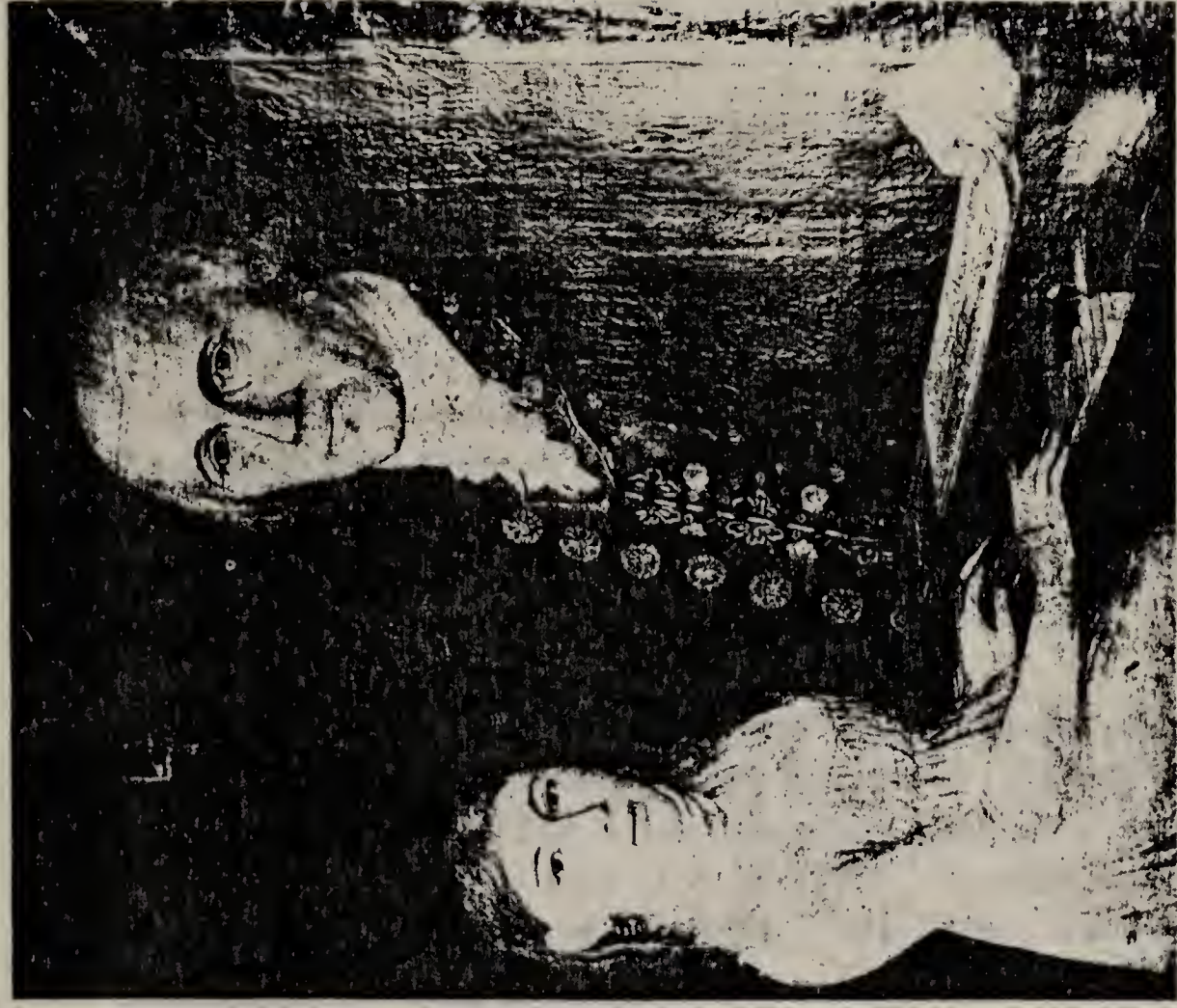
“We, Burgomaster Provost and Counsellor of the K. K. city of Konstanz, make known to each and everyone, here with this letter, that on this date has come and appeared before us in our council, the legitimate son of the late Mr. Phillipp Leopold von Guenzer and Maria Josepha von Pflummern, both citizens of this city, Mr. Johann Nepomuc von Guenzer S. S. Th. et J. Can: Cand: and has brought dutifully before us the fact, that he has authentic knowledge of his legitimate birth and descent and that he was in need, and with the submissive petition that we graciously impart the same to him, unencumbered, under our secretarial seal, so that he may present it in the proper place and particularly as at present *pro sacris ordinibus suscipiendis* he might use it according to his necessity. Now when there is knowledge of the truth it should not be denied to the petitioner but justly imparted to him. So herewith as contribution to the truth we attest willingly that, he, Mr. Johann Nepomuc von Guenzer of above mentioned Mr. Phillipp Leopold von Guenzer and his wife Maria von Pflummern born and begotten, and the same, by them and every one else considered not other than the legitimate child. Especially also as the same, as far as we know, has conducted himself from youth on at all times honestly and without reproach towards each and everyone, and that he was, as all others born here, quite free of bondage.

“According to all this we give him upon his submissive solicitation and his entreaty this present written document under which we have set our secretarial seal of the commonwealth of Konstanz: however, without detriment to us and our descendants: so done the 19th of September, 1778.”



MARIA ANNA ROSINA VON GUENZER

—HER SON, CARL LUDWIG



DR. JOHANN LUDWIG ILL

—HIS DAUGHTER, MAGDALENE

CHAPTER VI.

THE REHMANNS

THE Rehmanns came from Radolfzell am Rhein, and have been located there as far as I can find out, since 1645.

My grandfather, Friederich Rehmann, was born at Radolfzell in 1790, and died in Ueberlingen in 1854. He had married Marie Anna Schiele, and left three children, Carl, Julia, and Friederich.

Grandfather Rehmann's father was the innkeeper of the Lamb. His name was Theophrastus Rehmann. He was born in 1762, and died in 1842. His father was Franciscus Berat, who was born in 1729 and died in 1790. He also was the innkeeper of the Lamb and a butcher. His father was called by the same name, Franciscus Berat. He was born in 1704 and died in 1787. This man's father was George Rehmann, who was born in 1645.

We have no record of what the occupations of the three earliest ancestors were but the fact that they all lived so long in Radolfzell speaks well for these maternal ancestors of ours.

As a matter of course, we know most of our Grandfather Rehmann. I have many letters from him, and mother talked of him with much respect and love. On and off, I have spoken of him elsewhere. Possibly brief mention of his letters to mother would be of interest.

A letter dated May 1, 1851, in which he says good-bye to his son-in-law and his daughter is most pathetic. He begs his son-in-law, my father, to take good care of his daughter when he takes her across the ocean to a strange land. "I have been looking forward to have her ease my last years, and she leaves me." He writes, "she is the best I have in the world, my life and my staff for my old days. I know you are a man of character, my dear son, and that is some relief to me."

The writer of this little book can well understand his feeling, being an octogenarian and dependent on his daughters,

who are making his old days as agreeable as they possibly can. It is on our daughters that we depend as old age with its infirmities comes upon us. These girls naturally and normally are the staff upon which we rest. Because of circumstances, this has been particularly so with the writer.

Grandfather Rehmann had two sons. The older, Carl, was a hard worker, a merchant and a banker. He was generally respected in Ueberlingen and in the many villages surrounding the city. He left a large family for which he had well provided.

During my vacation season in Germany, I spent many fine weeks in his hospitable house, being shown about the city and suburbs by his daughter, Cousin Mary, a well educated and ladylike girl, for whom I had a great regard.

The younger son Friederich was of the lighter kind, exceedingly cheerful, and cares did not worry him. The outcome for him was what one would naturally expect. I liked him for his light-heartedness and his liberality. I well remember the enjoyable day we spent out on a picnic, his handsome daughter Anna being with us.

On one of these outings, I came near punching the Prince Louis Napoleon, son of Napoleon III, for greeting my cousin with insolence. The prince's guard did well to protect him. The prince was an insignificant little squint-eyed fellow.



FREDERICK REHMANN



ANNA MARY, HIS WIFE

CHAPTER VII.

PERSONAL

My Professional Life

ON a May morning of 1854, the light of day first shone into the eyes of the writer of this chapter of reminiscences. My good father reported the event to my small brother Frederick who was playing in the backyard. At that time there was a large black dog about the house, which was a family pet, and Frederick was told that the "Bear" was in bed with his mother. This is the story I often heard father tell. I also heard him tell of the scourge with which I suffered all that summer, and which cost the lives of so many children in those days. Even at the time when I began the practice of medicine, the death rate from intestinal troubles was very great. I must have been an expensive baby, for father would often take me in a carriage, which of course he had to hire, to the Orange Mountains, where he would keep me most of the day.

One often wonders what is the earliest thing one can remember. I remember the death of a little brother, Karl Fridolin Ill (born October 1, 1857), mother's tears, and a grave looking man who put the child in a coffin. This man was a terrible looking fellow, long and lanky, and with a squint. In those days the cabinet-maker was the undertaker. I remember well how this little coffin was placed in an omnibus in which father and the uncles and aunts were seated. The little body was buried at Woodlawn Cemetery. This child died on September 3, 1858. This incident covers my earliest recollection.

In the autumn of 1858, the great Comet of Halley showed itself in the northern sky. It extended over the whole heaven, and was visible from the kitchen door of our house. I am under the impression that its head was in the east and its tail extended far to the west. Since then so large a comet has not been again seen. For all I know, it may have been Enke's Comet.

My memory takes me back to a day when my father, standing at the corner of East Park Street and Park Place, put me on his shoulder so I could see Abraham Lincoln, who was passing through Newark from the Centre Street railroad depot of the Pennsylvania line, through Park Place and Broad Street to the Chestnut Street Station.

Then came the day when on my sixth birthday, I was sent to school, nicely dressed with clean new clothes, a slate under my arm to which a sponge was tied with a string. I was sent to the German School in Beacon Street. Here half the time was spent in teaching German and half, English. It seems to me I must have been notorious, for one day I was introduced by the principal to a Miss Eva Chase, the new and only lady teacher of the school, as the worst boy in my class. I certainly was ashamed of myself, for she was rather a handsome and ladylike woman; and she certainly knew how to make boys behave. On a Saturday afternoon, she invited me to her house, which was on Sherman Avenue, and showed me how to bake biscuits, and gave me two to eat. I had never eaten them before. Sometime later she stopped me in the hallway where the principal stood and said, "This is the best boy in the class." There was a prompt reply, "that boy is a hypocrite." When Miss Chase left, I also wanted to make a change, and was sent to the Market Street Public School and was admitted to the class of William Leak, who looked more like Lincoln than any man I ever saw. He was long and lanky, and wore a long beard. He never was a good teacher. It was a question and answer class. It was much better in Mr. Kean's class, the principal. He was a vigorous Scotchman of about sixty, exerting a fine discipline and making learned remarks between his questions.

In this school, I made the acquaintance of Robert Lehlbach from which grew a friendship that lasted as long as he lived. He was a good scholar and like myself fond of rowing, sailing and hiking. We both entered and were graduated from the high school together. We also sailed the Passaic River and the Newark Bay, and hunted over the meadow together.

There is something to be said for the high school of those days. The school gave us a well rounded education in English, geometry and algebra. There was much good composition with three years of Latin and two years of physics. The outstanding teacher was Mr. Quinlan who was not very tidy,

but was most learned and much beloved. Later when I was practicing medicine, we, his old pupils, collected money to send him to Europe. He always related this experience whenever he met any of us.

It is interesting to note that of the eighty-eight boys who entered the high school in 1868, only nine were graduated in 1872. Among the outstanding ones were William S. Watts, a Scotch boy, and Robert Lehlbach, who were ever my friends, both died long ago. This was a co-educational school. All three of us were shy, and never talked to any of the girls, but when we were in the senior class where we came in contact with the girls we did like to dress and wanted to look nice. However, we never spoke of "girls," but always of the young "ladies." While there were many likely young ladies, I never knew of any love-making between them and the boys. I don't remember any who would walk along the street with a classmate of the opposite sex. Times have indeed changed.

During the grammar and high school years, I was constantly occupied with helping my father in his little drug shop, and looking after his horse. This had to be done early in the morning, and of course, a change of clothes had to be made by school time.

Elsewhere, I have spoken of all the help our good father gave us in our homework. He practically went through the whole school curriculum with us. When I say "us," I mean sister Mary and myself, for we both went to high school at the same time, only she was in a class a year after me, since she was a year younger. When I graduated in 1872, the all-rounded schooling was of much service to me upon my entrance to the medical school in New York. I was naturally a slow scholar, and what I learned was only by close attention and much effort.

I matriculated at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York in September, 1872. Most of the students took a two years' course and graduated in that time. Father refused to let me enter the shorter course, which I think was wise. He himself laid out a three years' plan which I followed. The winter course lasted five months with an extra spring course of two months. The latter course was attended by only a very few students. In the winter there must have been an enrollment of four hundred students, but the spring course surely never had more than thirty or forty. Such

men as John Dalton, Alonzo Clark, Thomas Markoe, and Henry Sands presided over the winter course. They were at the head of the medical profession in New York. Not only were they good teachers, but they were men of large private practice. I knew of none of these men being specialists as we know them today, unless it was J. Gaillard Thomas, who was clinical professor of gynecology. In the first year, the subjects were materia medica, chemistry, anatomy and physiology. In the second year surgery, internal medicine, and obstetrics were added, and in the third year one listened to all seven courses of lectures over again. There was no laboratory course except in anatomy, which was taken for two years. I never had contact with an obstetrical case while I was in college except what I saw with my father.

The spring course consisted of minor surgery, a laboratory course in physiological chemistry and qualitative chemistry. There was also an adjunct lecture on physiology. There never was a word said about histology or pathological anatomy. The eminent Professor John Dalton gave some lectures, in addition to those on physiology, on the growth of bacteria and moulds. He elaborated especially on what every layman knows today, namely that germs do not grow *sui generis*. This subject was still much debated. I had quite a discussion on it with my father, who was brought up to accept the theory that bacteria grow without ancestors. I suppose that some learned technical man will again hold to that theory and prove it, for, if the astronomers and geologists are right, this earth originally contained no living matter.

To graduate, one had to pass an oral examination and offer an essay on some medical subject. Mine was on placenta praevia. Graduation fell on March 1, 1875. The exercises were conducted in the old Academy of Medicine on Fourteenth Street, New York, on a very murky and rainy night. Of course father, mother and some of the rest of the family attended this delightful occasion, after which I dropped the mister and was entitled to be called doctor. On our return home, the whole clan and our friends had collected to help celebrate at a table laden with all the good things which mother had prepared. I will never forget the pleasure all this gave my mother and father.

It now became necessary to fit me out for my European

trip, and I left Hoboken on a Hamburg liner on March 10, 1875. After a short visit at Ueberlingen, I became a student at the University of Strassburg, which had only lately been taken over by the German government. The German government had opened the University with some of its finest teachers. It thus was very popular with foreigners. In the laboratory for histological study under Professor Waldeyer there were twenty-six Russians, besides my friend Robert Staehlin and myself. These Russians were all sent by the government, some already being teachers in Moscow and St. Petersburg. From early in the morning until sundown we worked in an old building, formerly a soldiers' barracks. None of us had had any histology before, and the enthusiasm was unlimited. We also matriculated for a course in pathology, but were not admitted because of our ignorance of histology. We were allowed, however, to listen to the lectures on special pathology by Professor Recklinghausen. These lectures occupied an hour in the afternoon and made a good break in the day's work. Besides this, we attended the performance of autopsies, which in its thoroughness opened our eyes to the superiority of German teaching.

In the histological laboratory, we had to cut and stain our own specimens under the supervision of the teaching staff. There was much work done on frogs. It was here that I saw the white blood cell travel through the blood vessel. Cohnheim had only lately observed the phenomenon. The evenings were spent preparing for the next day's work, but on Sunday afternoon we either took a hike into the country or hired a rowboat for a trip up the River Ill.

On one or two occasions, I visited the medical and surgical clinics, but I was not especially interested. My father had placed such great stress on the study of the fundamentals that I felt that I was not carrying out his wishes in employing my time otherwise.

Once I spent two days in the Vosges Mountains hiking from Strassburg as far as Muhlhausen, this was over Whitsunday. The people of Strassburg were exceedingly coarse and disagreeable. The word politeness was not in their vocabulary. But then we did not see much of the people except as we met them in the street, in the market place, or along the river bank.

At the end of the summer semester, I took a trip to Paris

to visit Cousin Ida Ill, who was a governess to one of the daughters of Vicomte D'Avrecour.

With a Cuban co-graduate of the Medical School at New York, I visited some of the French clinics and hospitals, but soon learned that their teaching staff was not equal to those in New York. The days of the great Ricord and Louis were over. The French were resting on their laurels. After a week or ten days in Paris, I returned to Strassburg, and packed my belongings for a stay of a few days at Ueberlingen on my way to Vienna, where I was to take up work in clinical medicine. On this visit to Ueberlingen, I first met a young lady who later became the most important person in my life. Mr. Edward Balbach, Jr., visited me while I was there. He had been sent abroad because of severe occipital headaches brought on by business troubles. He wanted to know to whom he should go for advice. I referred him to the Professor of Internal Medicine at Strassburg, this was about October 1st. The professor sent him somewhere along the Rhine, and ordered him to eat two pounds of grapes each day before breakfast. He with his wife, a little girl, and a young lady, a niece, remained for three days in Ueberlingen, during which time I showed them the little town. I noticed particularly the bashful manners of the young lady, almost equal to mine, for I do not remember saying a word to her, possibly because of her great beauty, and surely because of her shyness. I had never seen her before, and did not know much of the family from which she came. I had always been a shy boy, and did not make acquaintances easily. In dancing school, I had danced with no one except my cousin Julie, because she was the only girl I knew, and surely I could not dance with another.

After three days they left, and I gave no further thought to the party, except that I promised Mr. Balbach that, as soon as I arrived in Vienna, I would send him my address at his uncle's home in Carlsruh, so he might get further advice from me. My father had been the Balbach family physician for years.

When the autumn vacation came at Strassburg, everything remained at a standstill. There was no use in remaining any longer. In a few days Robert Staehlin met me in Ueberlingen, and together we traveled to Vienna. We soon found our way into the house of a doctor's mother, where we spent the

winter. She was a nice old lady, and often when we got to our room at five o'clock in the morning she would give us a cup of tea with rum, all because we had rushed upstairs one morning when we saw there was a fire in our rooms. She had dropped the lamp in her little kitchen, setting a rug on fire. We dropped another rug over it, and that was the end of the fire. The next day we received the thanks of her fine son, who was a military surgeon. My, how he looked in his large cape! This was a busy winter. Both Robert Staehlin and I undertook the same work, most important of which was connected with the maternity service. We were on duty there three nights a week for twelve hours. It is said that there were ten thousand births a year in the three departments of the Institution. We often had twenty deliveries a night divided among five voluntary internes. I did all kinds of obstetrical operations except cesarean section, which was never done but once and then on a dead woman.

It was customary to take short courses of six weeks. This was both at the General Hospital as well as at the polyclinic. Among these we took courses in laryngoscopy, diseases of the nervous system and children's diseases. Ophthalmology was not much to our taste and we dropped it after a six weeks' course. We both had had some experience with Doctor Kipp at home. From five to seven o'clock in the evening we stole the lectures of Meinert, the most noted psychiatrist of Europe, and kept it up all winter. I never worked so hard in all my life. I say that we stole Meinert's lectures; that meant that we attended the lectures for which we did not pay a fee. Everybody did it, but only in the case of classes held in the large lecture rooms full of students from all over the world. We did the same in crowding in the classes of the professor of syphilology, a nice old man. When he did not want the patients to understand what he said, he talked in Latin, which of course most of us understood as little as did the patient. My father told me that in the days when he was in Vienna, all the professors talked in Latin throughout the lectures.

Naturally, it was impossible to study all the subjects we heard about. No examinations stared me in the face. I just worked and learned anything that interested me. It is a great treat in life to gain knowledge just for the pleasure of it.

I knew that this was my great chance to learn, and that my whole future depended upon the work I was doing here in this great centre of learning and medicine. There were fifty-two Americans in the hospital doing special work at this time. It was a great hospital, this "Allegemeine Krankenhaus," after which so many of our American hospitals were called. It was translated as "General Hospital." All the Americans I knew worked like beavers. Many became teachers in our own country. Osler had only left there a few years before. About the middle of November, I received a letter from Edward Balbach, Jr., saying that his health had improved so much that he was about to travel for pleasure and would stop in Vienna to see me and would I come to see him on a certain day at one of the large hotels. This I surely did, and walking along the Ring Strasse, I noticed a girl in American dress, and a little child. They seemed wonderfully familiar, and I promptly recognized Mr. Balbach's niece and his little daughter. Of course, I had to stop and they seemed glad to see me, for in walking about they had lost their way. Much courage overtook me, and the young lady blushed deeply when I said, "I am glad that you have lost your way, because it gives me a chance to be of use to you." What she said, I do not know. I believe that was all that was said, as the hotel was but a few blocks away. Later I wondered if I had said a stupid thing. I surely intended to be polite. There was no complaint. Mr. Balbach remained for several days, during which he took me to the opera, where I heard *Le Africain*. In exchange, I took him to the hospital, which must have made a great impression on him. The hospital as built covered many squares, with separate entrances to the various clinics, and was three stories high. The lecture rooms were located anywhere in one of these three floors or in the wards. Shortly, Mr. Balbach and his party left for Trieste and Italy. I never saw them again until 1877.

The winter weather was hard in Vienna. I had two pairs of shoes, one pair of which was always on the stove, while I wore the other. We had left Ueberlingen early in October, and we never saw the sun again until Christmas morning on our way from the Maternity Clinic to our room. The Christmas trees lighted up in the houses brought tears to my eyes. I was very homesick, but slept it off during the day. I had

written my mother that Edward Balbach had visited me, and that I had become rather enthusiastic about the opera. The result was that she sent me a ten dollar postal order to use for admission to the opera. This I surely did. Every Sunday evening found me in the gallery. On one occasion, I saw Richard Wagner direct the opera *Lohengrin*. On another Sunday when for some reason the opera house was closed, we saw Sontag, the great tragedian, play in Lessing's "*Nathan der Weise*." What a treat! As Lent was coming on, our housefrau suggested that we go to see the great masquerade where Johann Strauss was directing the music. This was real Vienna life! Five thousand couples were dancing, and such music! The scene and the music will always remain with me.

One Sunday afternoon, we walked in the Ring Strasse, and saw the Crown Prince walking along with his guard. He was not an unpleasant looking man, or rather young boy, for he was but sixteen years old. The tragedy of his death made a great stir all over the world.

Once during the late winter, there was a threatening overflow of the "Donau Canal," and naturally we had to see that. The flow of the river was checked with ice, and the water rose to within a few inches of the top of the coping. These few little incidents were all we saw of Vienna. I never returned there again.

About the middle of April, 1876, the spring vacation was announced, and I again left for Ueberlingen for a week's outing. Once more I was indebted to my cousin Mary for guiding me about the city and countryside. Her sister Emma had shortly before been married to a very excellent man, the proprietor of a factory for the manufacturing of bells and fire engines. He was a simple but a powerfully built man, to whom I took easily, for I had known him since my first visit to the town. On April 28, 1876, I matriculated at Freiburg, the beautiful city in the Black Forests where my father had spent so many years. I passed most of my time in the gynecological and obstetrical clinic under Hegar. I attended the surgical clinic every morning under Czerny, a great teacher and operator. The other half of the morning was spent with Kussmaul, the great internist. When I had time, I was again in the pathological laboratory. The pathologist was a student friend of my father and well remembered him.

There was a lecture and demonstration in botany twice a week at six o'clock in the evening, and a trip into the country botanizing on Saturday afternoons. At the end of this trip, the good professor always found his way to an inn, where we drank beer and ate a piece of rye bread. I never drank better beer, nor ate such good rye bread again. On July 3, 1876, my good mother came to visit her brother, and I met her at Heidelberg. She brought cousin Julie with her, and on the day of the centennial celebration of our republic, we took a ride in the fine valley of the Himmelsreich ("the heaven"). The next day her brother, Uncle Carl Rehmann, came for her. With the advent of the autumn vacation about the twentieth of August, I hustled to Ueberlingen, and on the last of August we embarked at Hamburg on the Pomerania, the same boat that brought me over. It was a small vessel of not over 4,000 tons.

The family met us at the dock in Hoboken and father came to greet us at the Delaware and Lackawanna Station. I hardly remember seeing a more handsome man as he stood there, tall and with a fine beard and apparently in perfect health.

After my return from Europe, I promptly started to practice medicine. A small laboratory and a microscope furnished the scientific apparatus. My library consisted of about twenty standard reference books. Father had a new house built at No. 142 Springfield Avenue, where we had a drug store and our offices. Father and myself had office hours at the same time, interviewing patients in the same room and we either examined our patients together or alone. During the afternoon office hours, father preferred to lie down and take a nap on the hall sofa while I continued to work. All prescriptions were compounded in father's drug store by a clerk. The midwifery cases were referred to me, my large experience in Vienna being a great help, and with my father's advice in difficult matters, I obtained a firm background and much confidence.

During the first six months, I earned \$534. It looked large to me, and in the first year I earned \$100 a month.

I look back with a great deal of enjoyment upon my first experience as a practitioner. I had put out my sign as a doctor on September 15, 1876, and on the 16th after attending a meeting where Carl Shurtz delivered an address, I

hurried home to find a man at the door looking for a doctor to help a midwife. He eyed me rather suspiciously when I told him that I could help things along. There were only eight doctors in the Hill section of Newark at that time and none took midwifery cases. Thus my first case was an obstetrical one and "all was well that ended well." In October, I had eight midwifery cases. I again took up visiting the hospitals and making the rounds with the attending staff. They were kind to me. I did urinary analyses and examinations of tumors and autopsies for them. I gained their respect in doing these tasks but, of course, never any money nor did I think of it. This work was a great advantage to me later in life, when they sent patients to me. I did no surgery. I had no liking for it until I felt the glory in it after having removed a shawl pin from the right bronchus of a child in November, 1877. I published the case in the New York Medical Record; it was my first medical paper. On December 2, 1876, I was notified by Dr. Charles W. Hagen that I had been appointed to the staff of the German Hospital in Newark as attending physician and was to be on duty with Dr. C. F. J. Lehlbach during the month of February, 1877. My friend Robert Staehlin was appointed at the same time. On many a night we remained there looking after the very sick. There were no private rooms and private patients never went to the hospital. It was the day of real medical charity. To have thought of receiving money from these poor people would have seemed a sacrilege. Unfortunately those days are over, and unless one can fill the private rooms in a hospital, he is not wanted. It was from this same hospital that the late Dr. Kipp, my brother, Charles, and myself resigned, because the Board of Trustees discharged three of the staff for not producing enough paying patients.

After I had operated in a few minor cases, I began to be interested in the work of gynecology, and soon reported thirty-seven operations on the cervix for laceration to the New Jersey State Medical Society. I also reported in the New York Medical Record a circular resection of the gangrenous sigmoid with recovery. So far as I know, it was the first operation of that kind reported in this country.

Believing that a doctor should be a member of the professional societies, I was pleased when in 1878 I was elected

to membership in the State and County Medical Societies and in the American Medical Association.

In 1879, I was elected a school commissioner of the City of Newark and as such, introduced a law that children who had been sick with scarlet fever could not return to school unless they had a doctor's certificate stating that contagion was no longer likely. This raised a great deal of opposition from the laity, who thought the purpose of the law was to provide a fee for the doctors. I had, however, fortified myself by obtaining the opinion and approval of prominent medical men in this matter, and no doctor charged a fee for issuing such a certificate.

After two years, I was elected to the Board of Trustees of the Newark City Home, an institution for incorrigible children. I served there for fourteen years, and I believe I helped to change the place from a prison to a school.

In 1880, I was appointed gynecologist to St. Michael's Hospital and was its Medical Director from 1885 to 1918, during which time we had a most harmonious staff, and in 1882 I was appointed to the staff of St. Barnabas Hospital.

I soon reported seven ovariectomies for large tumors done at St. Michael's Hospital, without a death. This was a most noted achievement. I can well see my father's pleased expression when I read the report. Visitors in large numbers came to the hospital to witness the operations.

In 1890, it became a law that every physician must register in the county clerk's office. Such a certificate dated June 1, 1891, is in my hands.

After my appointment to the staff at St. Michael's Hospital, I rapidly became consultant in various hospitals as they were established in Northern New Jersey. I have affiliations with the following hospitals: Beth Israel, Presbyterian and St. James', all in Newark, Mountainside Hospital in Montclair, St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Elizabeth, Somerset Hospital in Somerville, Muhlenberg Hospital in Plainfield, Perth Amboy City Hospital in Perth Amboy, Stumpf Memorial Hospital in Kearny, Paul Kimball Hospital in Lakewood, All Souls and Morristown Memorial Hospitals in Morristown, and also with the State Village for Epileptics at Skillman, N. J.

It was my desire to become a fellow of the American Gynecological Society and on the advice of Drs. Thomas and Mun-

day of New York, I applied for membership. The society, I learned, however, had decided to accept as members only teachers. It was thus that some twenty men of whom I was one, formed a new society called the American Association of Obstetricians and Gynecologists, now known as the American Association of Obstetricians, Gynecologists and Abdominal Surgeons. Its first meeting was held in Washington on September 18, 19 and 20, 1888. It was a great success. I read a paper, later extensively quoted, on the "Desmoid (Fibroid) Tumors of the Abdominal Wall." It was a very active society, and counted among its fellows, men who reached high rank in the profession. I am the last living founder. I have regularly read papers before this society, and was its president in 1899.

At various times, I read papers before the New Jersey State Medical Society and several other societies in Newark. In the year 1896, I became president of the Essex District Medical Society and in 1907, president of the New Jersey State Medical Society. This is considered the highest honor in the gift of the medical profession of the state. On this occasion, I read a paper entitled, "Expert Medical Testimony," which elicited very favorable comment by the press. In 1930 the New Jersey State Medical Society elected me as an Honorary Fellow, a very singular honor.

At various times, I have been invited to read papers before other than local societies of New Jersey, also before the Academy of Medicine of Buffalo, before the New York State Society at Albany, and before the Harlem Medical Society. In 1920, I read a paper before the Pan-American Medical Society at Mexico City, of which society I was its vice-president from New Jersey.

In 1900 I was elected to membership in the Southern Surgical Society, and in 1913 I was elected a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons.

On July 26, 1909, while staying at our summer home in Island Heights, I received a letter from the Chancellor of the State of New Jersey, notifying me of my appointment as a State Director of the Prudential Insurance Company of America. This letter was accompanied by one from Senator Dryden, president of the Prudential Insurance Company. I take it that this appointment, which was a great honor, came directly from the president of the Prudential Insur-

ance Company whose wife had been my patient for some years. At the present time I am the oldest director in point of service. It has been a great pleasure to serve in this capacity and a source of much education, particularly through the contacts with the other directors all of whom are men of high business attainments.

In 1911, the Academy of Medicine of Northern New Jersey started its career, and I was elected its first president. It has prospered. It is a veritable post-graduate school for doctors. I myself felt under such great obligation to it that I presented it with my large collection of ancient medical books, some of which are dated as early as 1536. I also presented the Academy with a thousand dollar bond, the income of which is used to keep the books in proper condition. I also presented the Academy with thirty-five years of bound medical journals. The ancient books are kept in separate cases in a separate room. I trust that some time they will become more than an ornament and will be of real interest to the student of history. The Academy has indeed been very kind to me. On the anniversary of my fiftieth doctorate, it celebrated the occasion by a large meeting of members and the delivery of a highly flattering address. At its annual meeting in 1934, it celebrated the arrival of my long life of four score years, and a bust of myself was presented to the Academy. All these years, I have been president of the Board of Trustees. For all these honors that were given me, I have felt that I have only done my duty to my profession, my family, and my patients. At the time of the celebration of my eightieth birthday, I was honored by receiving many letters from all over the country, and from some of the foremost members of our profession.

Truly all the work, anxiety, and interest, which in my small way I have bestowed on my profession, has been well rewarded, and gives me great satisfaction in the years when I find the infirmities of old age overtaking me. I often think of what pleasure it would have given my good father and mother to know of the respect in which the profession holds me.

This account of my professional activities would not be complete without a mention of my late devoted and faithful colored servant, Robert Burner, who served me for more than

forty years. He was beloved by the whole family, particularly the young children.

When the Spanish-American War was declared, I offered my services to Surgeon-General Sternberg, but the regular army surgeons were sufficient to cope with the work. I have a letter to that effect from him. I again offered my services to the government when we entered the World War, but my age prevented the acceptance.

It was at this time that I considered it my duty to the country and the profession to create a foundation for the wives and widows of doctors. The foundation consisted in offering such wives and widows a free room at St. Michael's Hospital. This foundation was made in honor of my deceased wife.

During my life as a doctor, I have written many papers on medical subjects which have been delivered before various medical societies throughout the country. Among these papers are the following:

Circular Resection of the Intestine, September, 1883.

Desmoid (Fibroid) Tumor of the Abdominal Walls, September, 1888.

The Forceps as a Means of Rotating the Head in Labor, September, 1889.

An Attempt to Show What New Jersey Surgeons Have Done in Abdominal Surgery, 1891.

Exploration of the Abdominal and Pelvic Contents Under Anaesthesia, August, 1892.

Tumors of the Abdominal Walls, 1892.

Foreign Bodies in the Peritoneal Cavity, Introduced Through the Genital Tract, With Case, October, 1892.

A Contribution to the Surgery of the Female Perineum, November 16, 1896.

The Change of Life and the Diagnosis of Carcinoma Uteri, April 6, 1897.

The Treatment of Puerperal Endometritis by the Carossa Method, August 17, 1897.

Remarks on the Treatment of Constipation, November 8, 1898.

Residual Symptoms of Gonorrhea in the Female, June 7, 1900.

Papilloma of the Vulva, September 18, 1900.

Emergency Cases Requiring Abdominal Surgery and Their Diagnosis, October 23, 1900.

Report of a Case of Acute Pancreatitis and Fat Necrosis, September, 1901.

The Causes and Treatment of Sterility in Women, June 24, 1902.

Etiology and Prophylaxis of Lesions of the Female Pelvic Tract Following Labor, September 16, 1902.

The Etiology and Pathology of Salpingitis, October 19, 1903.

The Gilliam Operation: A Clinical Contribution, 1903.

A Clinical Contribution to the Knowledge of Tubercular Disease of the Female Urinary Tract, October, 1903.

Papillary Cystadenoma of the Breast, September 19, 1905.

The Sensitive and Short Uterosacral Ligament: Its Clinical Significance and Treatment, 1907.

The Conservative Medical Treatment of Salpingitis, September 17, 1907.

Myofibroma Complicating Pregnancy; Hysterectomy, September 17, 1907.

Medical Expert Testimony, June 18, 1908.

The Differential Diagnosis of Tumors of the Breast, April, 1908.

A Study of Four Hundred and Forty Operations on the Appendix With Remarks, September 21, 1909.

Secondary Repair of Complete Perineal Laceration; Its Technic and Results, September 20, 1910.

The Treatment of Acute Puerperal Sepsis, January 28, 1911.

An Experimental Study of the Treatment of Cancer With Body Fluids, 1912. (In conjunction with Dr. William D. Miningham.)

Further Experiences with the Gilliam Operation for Suspensions, September 17, 1912.

Obstetrics and Gynecology in the History of Our Race, May 21, 1913.

Cancer of the Uterus and Fibroid Tumors From a Clinical Standpoint, September 16, 1913.

The Treatment of Albuminuria in Pregnancy, June, 1914.

The Indications for Surgery, 1916.

St. Michael's Jubilee, May 9, 1917.

Nonpuerperal Pelvic Infection, March 12, 1918.

Observation on Fibroid Tumors of the Uterus, May 21, 1918.

Accidental Removal of Intestines Through the Vaginal Vault, September 16, 1918.

Surgery of the Uterine Fibroids, March 24, 1920.

Carcinoma of the Female Pelvic Organs, November 3, 1921.

Cancer of the Breast, November 2, 1931.

The Legal Responsibility of the Gynecologist, September 12, 1932.

My Married Life

When I began the practice of medicine in Newark, the social life was very simple and the amusements which we enjoyed were very few. With the exception of an occasional ball, the activities of the singing societies formed the major part of our social life. I was a member of one of these societies called the "Tuning Fork." Every Sunday evening, under the guidance of a good teacher, six or eight couples met for instruction in song. Occasionally we were privileged to attend a concert or the theatre.

On my return from Europe, I learned that Mr. Balbach, Sr., with his family had gone to Europe and had taken the young lady whom I met in Ueberlingen and Vienna with him. The family soon returned, but the young lady was left with an uncle at Carlsruh to finish her musical education. That was the ostensible reason, but many years later I learned that she wished to avoid the attentions of a young man.

During January of 1877, my sister Mary and I visited a German theatre where a noted Viennese was playing the title role of Aosta. Mary noticed that Miss Clothilde Dieffenbach was seated on the other side of the aisle. I greeted her as she stepped into her grandfather's carriage when the performance was over. She certainly knew how to dress, but that did not prevent a flare of color to her cheeks. We prosaic medical men call that a vasomotor disturbance of the face. The young men know differently and better. A few days after that the young lady's mother was taken sick with what we called perityphlitis. Trained nurses were not yet in existence for general use. In fact, I had not yet seen one. As the lady needed day and night attention, I was left there at night to help with poulticing and such other services which

would make her comfortable. In the day time I attended her when father was busy elsewhere. She was sick for a week or ten days, when my services were terminated. During that time I was well aware that her daughter Clothilde was ever at hand, and most anxious to do anything for her mother's comfort. She was more than a well-dressed young woman; she was a good daughter, which appealed to my fancy and, may I say, to my good sense. I made that remark to father, he looked at me quizzically, smiled, and said: "I have known her since she was born; she is a good girl."

Now and then, my sister Mary and I were invited to a Sunday dinner at the Dieffenbach home. Miss Dieffenbach had a very fine singing voice. This attainment also enhanced her other fine qualities. During the summer, we were invited to a party given by Mrs. Dieffenbach. Its object was a day in the Orange Mountains. In October, on a Sunday—I believe it was the tenth of October—the "Tuning Fork" had a similar party to Hemlock Falls, above South Orange. On those particular occasions a wagon with the necessary food and cooking outfit would be sent ahead. Then the whole party would start early and walk to the Falls.

So it was that I took courage to invite Miss Dieffenbach to go on this Sunday outing. She accepted my invitation and on the way home, the inevitable happened. It seemed to come like an explosion. I was referred to her mother, and rather foolishly awaited the result, which my good father settled for me three days later. In these matters, I was so inexperienced that I had to be told about the ring. Father thought I had made a wise choice. I knew I had, and I realized it all my life. Then I began to wonder if one hundred dollars a month would pay our way.

This picture is of my good wife in her first ball dress.

On January 10, 1878, we started out in life. She was the ideal wife for a doctor, carefully looking after her household and the proper appearance of it. She never was a society woman, for which I was thankful. I have seen many doctors go downhill because of an untidy home and office, and because of the time spent at social affairs instead of in the library or office. At first we lived with my father and mother in the third floor at 132 Springfield Avenue.

After thirteen months, to our great joy, our first child, Clothilde, was born. Nothing would have given us greater



CLOTHILDE DIEFFENBACH AT THE AGE OF SIXTEEN

pain than to know that a family had been denied us. What a cheerless old age is given those who are thus afflicted. In due time, a second child was born in the person of a son, and our joy was unbounded. This little boy hardly reached the age of thirteen months, when he died of scarlet fever within twenty-four hours. But nature was good to us, it blessed us with three more children. My son Edgar was the next, then came Edna, and last, Florence. Unfortunately, I saw little of my children when they were small, because of my attendance in so many cases of contagious diseases I necessarily had to keep away from them. I do not believe it had a good influence on them. It seemed to me that they often thought of their father as a strange man who would send them away from him without any reason that they could see. Within a year of our marriage we took over the whole house, while father and mother betook themselves to a new home on Waverly Avenue. Father died in August, 1885. We lived on Springfield Avenue until 1888, when brother Charles, who had studied medicine, took over the old house. I had bought the house at 1002 Broad Street in 1885 to use as a private hospital. At that time there were no private rooms in the hospitals. Private house operations were the rule. Here I kept afternoon office hours devoted entirely to the practice of gynecology, while living on Springfield Avenue I had had a general practice until brother Carl was ready to begin. This arrangement was necessary because we were obliged to help mother. Then I had a new house built at 1004 Broad Street. I was burning the candle at both ends. The nights were so much taken up with obstetrics, and the days with surgery and general practice that my health failed. I had to give up the private hospital, and consequently rented 1004 Broad Street. My doctor sent me to a warmer climate. I went to Mexico where the Balbachs had a smelter. In two years I started all over again. In the meanwhile, the hospitals had begun to provide private rooms for my patients who were coming from all over the state. I remember one coming from Denver, Colorado, and she is still my friend.

By this time I had given up all general practice and obstetrics. The children now began to grow up, and surely needed my attention, which I had not been able to give them before, as I should have done. Edgar became a student at Princeton. I was much interested in his work. It was here that I

became acquainted with the late Professor Brackett. We remained friends until old age carried him away. I have rarely seen a more learned man nor a better teacher.

The girls went to high school, which, being democratic, I thought the best provision for their education. When conditions necessitated their removal from school, as I thought best for their health, this was done. My wish was that they should be properly prepared by their mother for their positions in life as wives and mothers. Their mother certainly deserves their everlasting gratitude for what she did for them in this respect. I never interfered with her in this undertaking, well recognizing her greater superiority in the matter. This I know surely, that the husbands of our girls never could have made better selections. I say this without conceit—that the men they chose for husbands should feel honored by having such good wives.

Edgar graduated from Princeton in 1906, and began the study of medicine at the same school from which I had graduated thirty-one years before. He had an excellent foundation, which was of help in his profession. His work ever has been a pleasure to me. If I said more, his father might be called conceited.

During these years, we frequently visited the European countries and hospitals. We had a fine family life. One of my good friends one day said, "Your family life is ideal." Of course, we had little differences of opinion, but I always followed my father's advice, in forgetting all by the next morning.

Our children were soon married. They raised fine children, of which they and we were proud. My good wife and I became grandparents at a comparatively early age. We were beginning to have a large family of grandchildren in addition to our own children.

My good wife thought it wise that we should no longer board at hotels in the summer but have our own country home. Since my illness and enforced stay in Mexico, I have always spent the summer in the country. I constantly feared another breakdown. After much deliberation we acquired the "Cricket" at Island Heights, where we spent many happy years. Even at this time the grandchildren and great-grandchildren think there is no other place like it in existence.



EDWARD J. ILL



CLOTHILDE ILL, NEE DIEFFENBACH

In the foregoing pages, you will find that I have not touched on my religious views. I have never been a member of any church, though I have listened to many good sermons. Church going is a matter of education, but why do so many leave, in spite of that? If I were convinced that my going to church would make people better, I would like to go. I have never seen that going to church improved people. Frequently it appeared to do the reverse. I suppose, however, that if we did not have the church, we would do well to establish it. With some people, the devil must be a constant threat. What my father's views were, I have told you elsewhere. My good mother always read a chapter in a book entitled "Hours of Devotion" at bedtime. There were several volumes on "Stunden der Andacht," which my father gave her in their younger days.

Mother did not like the priesthood generally, but would speak of one or another clergyman with respect. I have never known her to go to church, although she was brought up to go regularly in her younger days. Father at one time said to me that the Golden Rule was paramount, and living up to it would give peace of mind. On my first trip abroad mother begged that I should never forget the Lord's prayer on my retirement. I have kept up these two admonitions, and have had peace of mind as a result. I have never had the slightest worry about my children's religious views. I let them seek salvation according to their own notions, but gently guided them into the way that I consider right.

A person's religion is a problem which everyone must work out to his own satisfaction.

My wife spent much of her time with her grandchildren and I was pleased that she did, for I noticed that her health was beginning to decline. For about three years she gave me much anxiety, and then suddenly suffered an attack of paralysis of the muscles of the larynx, and died at our country home at Island Heights, on September 10, 1915. For a year previous we had lived with my widowed daughter, Clothilde, who made this last year of her mother's life as comfortable as could be done. After her death, I remained with Clothilde. She needed me, and I needed her inestimably more. She has made my old years bearable. I never can give her enough praise for what she did for an old man. My best investment in life was when I gave her the house we are

now living in as a wedding present. This home has been my comfort in my declining years. At the time of this writing, I am eighty-one years old, and have been a widower for twenty years. Surely good children pay their way, and good children are the result of proper home life. How I, with stomach symptoms of a grave nature and lasting for years, ever reached this great age, is only due to the good care I received from my good wife. I never can praise her enough for it.

ADDENDUM.

Children of Fridolin and Julia Ill and their descendants:

I. FREDERICK LUDWIG ILL, born January 17, 1850. Died 1912.

Married

Bertha Dorsch.

Children:

1. *Emil G. Ill*, born August 9, 1885. Died October 9, 1915.

Married

Dolly Steierwaid, born February 18, 1883.

Children:

Viola Ill, born May 1 1906.

Married April 15, 1928

Allan McClelland, born April 14, 1904.

Lillian B. Ill, born June 27, 1907

Married June 5, 1925

Wilbur Selfridge, born August 14, 1905.

Children:

Wilbur Allan Selfridge, born February 4, 1932.

II. EDWARD JOSEPH ILL, born May 23, 1854.

Married January 10, 1878

Clothilde Louisa Catherine Dieffenbach, born December 21, 1859. Died September 10, 1915.

Children:

1. *Clothilde Mathilde Julia Ill*, born February 14, 1880.

Married April 18, 1900

George August Scheller, born February 4, 1879.
Died February 7, 1914.

Children:

Marguerite Scheller, born March 11, 1901.

Married June 7, 1922

Charles Herbert Bippart, born April 18, 1898.

Children:

Edward Ill Bippart, born March 31,
1924.

Charles Herbert Bippart, born June 29,
1925.

John David Bippart, born June 22,
1928.

Edna Marie Scheller, born November 17, 1904.

Married October 3, 1928

Fredrick John Waltzinger, 2nd, born April
18, 1899.

Children:

Fredrick John Waltzinger, 3rd, born
July 2, 1929.

George William Waltzinger, born
July 7, 1933.

George Alexander Scheller, born October 10, 1907.

2. *Edgar Alexander Ill*, born July 30, 1882.

Married June 10, 1909

Mary Gertrude Eagan, born June 2, 1880.

Children:

Julie Marguerite Ill, born June 23, 1911.

Edward Joseph Ill, 2nd, born June 10, 1915.

Mary Anna Ill, born October 4, 1922.

3. *Edna Josephine Ida Ill*, born August 26, 1884.

Married June 16, 1906

John Charles A. O'Malley, born October 11, 1876.

Children:

Virginia Clothilde O'Malley, born June 19, 1907.

Edward J. I. O'Malley, born November 1, 1908.

Married June 11, 1931

Janet Dalzell, born December 11, 1906.

Florence Katherine O'Malley, born January 17,
1911.

Edna Josephine O'Malley, born January 1, 1916.

Charles A. O'Malley, Jr., born August 13, 1917.

Joseph O'Malley, born October 6, 1921.

4. *Florence Katherine Ill*, born August 14, 1886.

Married June 21, 1911

Arthur Charles Hensler, born January 4, 1882.

Died November 8, 1931.

Children:

Katherine Marguerite Hensler, born June 8, 1912. Died July 9, 1929.

Jane Elizabeth Hensler, born October 11, 1914.

Arthur Charles Hensler, Jr., born November 15, 1916.

Joseph Edward Hensler, born April 3, 1918.

Florence Louise Hensler, born November 24, 1919. Died January 4, 1923.

Charles Ill Hensler, born May 5, 1921.

John Peter Hensler, born May 23, 1923.

Frederick David Hensler, born July 27, 1924.

Virginia Anne Hensler, born October 2, 1926.

Stephen Brackett Hensler, born September 5, 1929.

III. MARY JULIA ILL, born December 18, 1855. Died, March 9, 1927.

Married March 27, 1879

Carl Rehmann, born 1853. Died, 1906.

Children:

1. *Antoinette Julia Rehmann*, born March 4, 1880.

Married December 26, 1907

Galen Joseph Perett, born September 14, 1876.

2. *Elsa Katherine Rehmann*, born April 11, 1886.

IV. ANNA ROSALIA ILL, born April 11, 1859.

Married October 16, 1879

Arnold Voget, born June 26, 1852.

Children:

1. *Ida Julie Voget*, born August 5, 1880.

Married October 24, 1907.

Milton Lehlbach, born April 17, 1877.

Children:

Anida, born February 5, 1909.

Arnold, born May 8, 1910.

Eleanor, born January 29, 1914.

V. IDA ILL, born May 17, 1861.

VI. CHARLES LUDWIG ILL, born December 25, 1864.

Married September 4, 1889

Liesette Rosina Ruckelshaus, born March 15, 1869.

Children :

1. *Edmund Waldemar Ill*, born March 25, 1891.
Married November 3, 1917
Eleanor Frances White, born September 23, 1897.

Children :

Edmund Waldemar Ill., Jr., born August 18, 1918.

Frances Grosvenor Ill, born March 15, 1922.

2. *Carl Haller Ill*, born July 3, 1892.

Married November 27, 1922.

Jeanette Russell Seymour, born September 12, 1901.

Children :

Jane Seymour Ill, born December 21, 1923.

Charles Ludwig Ill, 2nd, born January 7, 1926.

Helen Raynsford Ill, born September 2, 1930.

3. *Alvin Walter Ill*, born December 5, 1893. Died July 4, 1913.

4. *Herbert Milton Ill*, born June 8, 1896.

Married June 5, 1925

Catherine Miller, born December 28, 1901.

Children :

Nancy Jane Ill, born March 9, 1927.

Martin Fridolin Ill, born February 26, 1929.

Susan Liesette Ill, born July 14, 1931.

5. *Helen Lillie Ill*, born May 23, 1901.

VII. LOUISE JULIA THERESA ILL, born May 21, 1870

Married January 8, 1898

Casimir Kocot, born August 23, 1869.

CORRECTIONS

Pps.

- 14. Illenaue instead of Illenau.
- 18. Wuerttemberg instead of Wuertenburg.
- 26. 55-61 and 85—Julie instead of Julia,
(also between pps. 44-45).
- 38. 134 Springfield Avenue instead of 132.
- 42. C. F. J. Lehlbach not instead of F. G.
- 85. Should read Clothilde Emilie Julie Ill.
- 85. George A. Scheller, born February 4, 1867.
- 87. Carl Rehmann, died February 17, 1906.
- 88. Casimir Kocot, born May 23, 1869.

ADDENDUM

For the laborious study and research of the history of the ancestors of the Rehmann family, I am under great obligations to my cousin, Mr. Walter Gsell, of Stuttgart, Germany.

